

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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NO 18

WIFE CAN'T COLLECT DAMAGES

Mrs. Elsbury, Wife of Titanic Victim, Unable to Collect Damages for Death

VICTIM LIVED AT GURNEE

Attorney Finds That Amount for Which Co. is Liable is Insignificant; Will Receive only Fare Paid

Mrs. James Elsbury who lives just west of Gurnee, and whose husband was one of those who perished on the White Star Line steamer (the Titanic), stands very little chance of ever collecting damages from the company, according to her attorney, C. C. Edwards, who has been working on the case for some little time.

According to Mr. Edwards, a New York court has issued what is known as a monition, restraining anyone from starting a suit for damages against the White Star Line, except in the court where the monition was issued. This makes it very difficult for many to start suit, the ruling, apparently, being wholly in favor of the company.

But this is by no means the worst part of it, he says. There is a law which says that a boat company is liable only for the extent of the salvage. In addition to this the heirs of a victim drowned in an accident like that of the Titanic, may recover the fares of the deceased victims.

Both of the Titanic, all the salvage was four life preservers. The total value will not exceed \$4,500. The total amount of fares paid for the ship amounted to \$85,000. Thus, with the families of the victims may recover the amount of fare paid, which will be taken out of the \$85,000, the total amount of damages which the company will be obliged to pay for will not exceed \$4,500 salvage. Thus if a suit was entered by the relatives of each victim, they would receive as damages only their proportionate share of the \$4,500. This fact will cause many people to drop their suits which they had begun as it would cost more to travel to New York and start the suit anew there, than they could possibly get out of it. For this reason it is very probably that Mrs. Elsbury will drop all plans by starting a suit.

Shortly after the fatality, two or three suits were started in Chicago and it was this which caused Mrs. Elsbury to place her case in the hands of an attorney, and that suit be started. The monition issued in New York, however, speedily restrained these suits and it is very doubtful if any suits be started.

The death of Mr. Elsbury is recalled by all. He was returning from a trip to England and chose passage on the maiden voyage of the Titanic. For a long time his fate was in doubt but that he was drowned. Mr. Elsbury was one of the best known farmers in Lake County.

MRS. HUGH BROGAN DEAD

Passes Away at Her Home in this Village New Year's Morning

On Wednesday morning, when the New Year was but a few hours old, death entered the home of Hugh Brogan and the wife and mother in that home was called to her reward.

For a number of years Mrs. Brogan has been in feeble health, being a sufferer from creeping paralysis and for a number of months was confined to her bed most of the time and her death was not unexpected.

Her maiden name was Catherine McManey and she was born in Ireland on the 23rd day of May, 1846, and on the 2nd day of January 1886, she was united in marriage to Hugh Brogan, at Cleveland, Ohio. Two years later they moved to Antioch township where they have since resided, on a farm east of town for many years, but for the past few years in the village of Antioch.

Mrs. Brogan is survived by her husband and nine children, five sons, Ralph, John, Charles and William of Antioch, and Tom of Chicago, and four daughters, Mrs. Ned Bates, Mrs. B. F. Naber, Mrs. Geo. Yopp and Miss Florence all of Antioch.

The funeral services will be held at Catholic church tomorrow (Friday) morning at nine o'clock with interment in the Mill Creek cemetery.

The Country Editors Will Prosper When They Get All the Business of All the Country

They Won't Succeed by Trying to Help the Little Village Store to Fight Against Progress, to Fight the Parcel Post, or to Fight the Great Distributing Centers of the Nation

The Potter County Journal of Coudersport, Pennsylvania, publishes, under the heading "A Good Scheme," an interesting but, in our opinion, mistaken article as regards the future prosperity of the country editor and the attitude that he should maintain toward business on a big scale, including the mail order house and the parcels post.

The Coudersport editor quotes his contemporary, Mr. Peet of the Whitesville News and the Genesee Times, to the effect that a big mail order house will next year "establish branch stores in most of the States in the Union."

Editor Peet thinks that the big house will take advantage of the parcels post system and its zone features, to wipe out little stores.

The editor suggests that the merchants and the country editors must combine to combat the THREATENED INCREASE OF BUSINESS OF THE MAIL ORDER HOUSES AND ALSO THE EFFECT OF THE PARCELS POST.

Mr. Peet writes as follows:

"The county merchants has one friend—one who has for years fought without remuneration the battle of the country merchant against the mail order propaganda. That one sterling friend is the country editor. It is high time now that the home storekeeper go to his friend the editor and say: 'In you I see my one great hope of salvation. Let's you and I plan for the future. I will talk to my customers through your paper, and I will put up to them that they can get the same things of me as cheap, all things considered, as they can of the mail order house. I believe they will have more confidence in me if I advertise more consistently with what I expect in return.' The country

editor, when approached thusly, will have more spirit to continue his fight on the mail order houses, and also will begin to realize in financial gain on what heretofore the country merchant has expected him to do for no pay."

Editor Peet is optimistic. He believes that if the country merchant puts his shoulder to the wheel with the country editor, Sears, Roebuck & Co., will notice a decrease in its business instead of an increase.

Sears, Roebuck & Co., have built up their large trade solely through extensive advertising. If the country merchant would follow the same tactics in proportion to his business in a short time he would be just as rich pro rata as Sears, Roebuck & Co."

This newspaper is interested in the welfare of the local merchants, a very big body of citizens, and in the welfare of the country editors, upon whose energy, intelligence, patriotism and freedom from harmful influences THIS COUNTRY DEPENDS FOR ITS GROWTH AND FOR THE STABILITY OF POPULAR GOVERNMENT.

We want most earnestly to impress upon editors throughout the country, and upon the storekeepers in small towns, that the problem of prosperity for newspaper or for storekeeper, CANNOT BE SOLVED BY OPPOSING MODERN SUCCESSFUL METHODS.

When the steam engine came along, and threatened to wipe out the stage coaches and the little inns along the stage coach routes, many plans were formed in villages and in the offices of the stage coach owners to oppose the railroads and overcome them.

They were FOOLISH plans. You can do nothing by OPPOSING progress. You can gain nothing by fighting against it. You must appropriate it and work with it.

If the editors throughout the country and the storekeepers throughout the country will combine, if they will USE the parcels post instead of opposing it, they will soon find themselves possessors of a new prosperity, and competitors on a real and a successful scale with the great mail order houses that have done so much injury of late years to the prosperity of the local merchant.

No mail order house can possibly succeed in a community as well as the local merchant, if the local merchant plans his business as intelligently and economically as is done by his big distant competitors.

Hitherto the great mail order houses have had the advantage in buying and distributing.

Manufacturers were compelled to deal through jobbers and mail order houses. They could not reach the consumer DIRECT.

But, WITH THE PARCELS POST AND THROUGH THE PARCELS POST, AND WITH THE AID OF THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER AND THE COUNTRY STOREKEEPER, MANUFACTURERS HEREAFTER WILL BE ABLE TO DEAL DIRECT WITH THE CONSUMERS, AND THE GREAT MAIL ORDER HOUSES WILL FIND THAT THEY HAVE REAL COMPETITION—AN EXCELLENT THING FOR EVERYBODY.

No little merchant can possibly carry the enormous stock carried by the mail order house. And being unable to carry the stock under the old system, HE COULD NOT DELIVER IT. The mail order houses had the advantage of sending their goods by freight at a low price.

If the farmer ordered something light that did not make it worth while to ship by freight, he increased his order by adding to it nails, or a plowshare, or something heavy enough to bring the weight of his shipment up to the minimum of freight shipping. He got the goods delivered very cheaply by the mail order house.

Under the parcels post, which will constantly improve, the light article can be shipped to the consumer at a minimum charge for shipment.

This will increase incidentally by tens and hundreds of millions annually the income of the railroads, although the presidents of such railroads, who are largely in the pay of express companies, do not realize that as yet.

With the parcels post working, the local merchant will have his CATALOGUES instead of a great stock in trade. The manufacturer will advertise through the local newspaper, and CREATE TRADE FOR THE LOCAL MERCHANT.

The merchant will have the catalogue. HE will be the agent. HE will be on the spot, KNOWING THE CITIZENS. HE will know the quality of goods and be able to guarantee them. And HE will be there to be questioned and to answer if the goods are not satisfactory.

The customer will come to him, give his order for the goods very gladly, and have the dealer make his profit, as he should make it. And the dealer will be able to have the goods shipped direct from the manufacturer, TO HIS OWN INDIVIDUAL CUSTOMERS, and the country dealer can have the goods sent, if he chooses, through the parcels post, with his own name fastened upon the parcel.

In other words, the local merchant can be, if he chooses, as big and as complete a merchant in his own community as any mail order house in the world.

He will have the catalogues of all the manufacturers. He will be able to take his commissions, and yet by developing his own trade, by advertising individually in the local newspapers, he will be able to take the order from his customer, send the order to the big manufacturer, have the goods delivered for him through the parcels post, AND AFTER MAKING HIS PROFIT HE WILL BE ABLE TO SELL THE GOODS AT LEAST AS CHEAPLY AS THE MAIL ORDER HOUSES CAN AFFORD TO SELL THEM and in many cases much more cheaply.

Let the country editors and the country storekeepers remember what experience in this country proves already—that work on a very great scale cannot be done as efficiently as on a smaller one with closer INDIVIDUAL attention.

The storekeeper who ATTENDS to his customer, who adjusts complaints and makes things right, who can give advice, and who, WITH THE PARCELS POST, will be able to deliver immediately anything that is ordered—in less than one-quarter of the time that the mail order houses have been delivering—that storekeeper, backed up by the country editor, will know a prosperity that he has never known.

For years the country editors have worked practically for nothing. They have had a little public advertising, and they have had miserable, underpaid advertisements from the local storekeepers, who could not afford to do better. They and the storekeepers have lived a hard to mouth existence. The editors of this country, some twenty thousand of them, supplying the public with information defeating the schemes of rascals and of public grafters, doing by DISTRIBUTION OF KNOWLEDGE the most important work in the country, have been on the whole less well paid than the average janitor in the court house of a fair sized town.

With the parcels post, and economical, efficient, intelligent advertising by local storekeepers and national manufacturers, that will change.

It will now be worth while for the big manufacturer to appeal direct to the consumer, FOR WITH THE PARCELS POST HE CAN DELIVER DIRECT TO THE CONSUMER.

We beg to inform the editor of the Potter County Journal and our colleague Mr. Peet, of the Whitesville News and the Genesee Times, that prosperity is not to be gained by fighting against the parcels post or by helping the small storekeeper to fight the great mail order houses.

You must help the small storekeeper TO BEAT THE GREAT MAIL ORDER HOUSE WITH THE AID OF THE PARCELS POST.

Remember that every storekeeper, once the parcels post starts, is himself the center of a parcels post zone, which he will control.

It will do the big mail order house no goods to establish a department in each STATE, since the merchant in his own zone will be able to distribute his goods under the most advantageous possible circumstances.

Let the merchant take all the business he can get. And let the local editor take all the advertising he can get—including that of the big mail order houses, if they choose to advertise.

No man ever helped himself or helped another by excluding business, or refusing any man, big or little, a fair chance.

The editor has no right to refuse advertising that is honest and proper.

No small storekeeper has a right to ask that it be excluded.

The business of the storekeeper is to give better service than the mail order house can give, AND HE CAN DO THAT NOW THAT THE PARCELS POST GIVES HIM THE POWER TO DELIVER.

The parcels post is here. This newspaper has predicted always that it would come soon. It is not perfect by any means. The local editors and the local storekeepers must use their influence to see that it is made perfect.

For the first time in our history, editors that are intelligent, throughout the country, will begin to receive a fair reward for the work that they do. And to say that the minimum of profit for the country editor of ability and character will be \$6 annually for every subscriber to his newspaper is putting it very mildly.

Boon the parcels post; make it better; explain to your local storekeeper that through it he can deliver goods direct. HE can be the agent of the manufacturer, who has no time to start a mail order house, and no inclination to do it.

Let the storekeeper advertise through the country newspapers what he can do.

Let the country newspapers impress upon the manufacturers the fact that they, the editor and country merchants are the only salesmen in direct contact with those that live in the country.

There is room for everybody in this country—that is to say, for everybody who intends to be of any SERVICE. And the mail order houses will live. But their great monopoly will cease.

Do not overlook the fact that they, being intelligent men, realize what we have told you here. They know that there is real danger for them in the parcels post. They know that it makes practically worthless their elaborate system of freight delivery, which they have built up through years. They know that their system of selling a hundred pounds of goods at a time in order to take advantage of a low freight rate now goes overboard.

If the merchants in the country and the local editors throughout the country, understood the parcels post as well as mail order houses understand it, they would know that the parcels post will prove to be the greatest blessing the country editors and country storekeepers have ever known.

With the parcels post the local merchants' prosperity must increase at once. And with the parcels post the country editor will, for the first time, come into his own. The parcels post will give to the country merchant a delivery system as good as that of the greatest city department store, and to the local editor full value for his important services to the nation.

EDITOR'S NOTE—The above article was first published in the New York Evening Journal, and copies of it were sent to the country newspapers, in order that it might be copied and thus a new light shed upon the "Parcels Post." Many of the country papers, the News included, have reprinted it so that those who are prone to believe that the new system will be the ultimate ruin of the small storekeeper, may see the other side of the question, and with the editor of the above we say, "By all means, let the parcels post be established, for 'tis an old adage and true, that 'With Their Own Weapons Ye Sh'

PREVENTS SUICIDE ATTEMPT

Mrs. Elmer Hudson Sought 1st to Drink Bottle of Carbolic Acid

THEN SEEKS CHLOROFORM

Told Policeman She Sought Death Because Her Husband Had Taken Her Child Away

Mrs. Elmer Hudson, 315 south Sheridan road, Waukegan, according to the police made two unsuccessful attempts to commit suicide on Friday afternoon but in both instances her efforts were frustrated by her husband. She tried to drink a bottle of carbolic acid, and when this was taken from her would have drained a bottle of chloroform which she had raised to her when it was snatched from her hand.

Mrs. Hudson told a policeman that she had sought to take her own life because her husband had taken away her child and would not return it to her. She declared she would yet commit suicide unless her husband acceded to her wishes. She admitted that her husband had taken the child to the home of her sister.

Mr. Hudson is employed as a watchman for one of the factories under the hill. Friday afternoon about 5 o'clock before he started for work, it is said he had some words with his wife about the child. He is alleged to have told her that in his opinion the child would be better off with his wife's sister.

Mrs. Hudson went into the kitchen and her husband following her there a few minutes later just in time to prevent her swallowing a quantity of carbolic acid. A little later he again came upon his wife as she was about to swallow the chloroform.

After destroying the contents of the two bottles the husband went out in search of a policeman and to the first one he met he declared that in his opinion his wife was temporarily insane and he wished to have her cared for before she harmed herself.

The policeman returned to the home and sought to soothe the woman. He exacted a promise from the husband that he would return the child.

Mr. and Mrs. Hudson are well known in Waukegan and Mrs. Hudson's previous life comes as a great surprise to many friends of the family.

MRS. GEO. BOOTH has not been states north of Clay and ties, although it has the Atlantic coast as away on in large numbers upon Mrs. George Booth, dropping them completely.

of last week called up a caterpillar is rather summons of death and with a broad veil away at her home as on the back and the verge of the new ideas spotted with friend to those in need under a side of the happy faculty of spread it is unusual about her, she was beloved by her death was the cause of sorrow among her friends and in bora.

The deceased whose maiden name was Ann Garland was born in Dorsetshire, England, March 6, 1836 and came to America with her parents in the year of 1844 and with them settling about three quarters of a mile north of Liberty Corners. On the fifth day of November 1854 she was united in marriage to Mr. George Booth, who survives her. She is also survived by two sisters and three brothers, one of whom is Frank Garland of this place.

The funeral services were held Monday afternoon at one o'clock, Rev. Sticksrud having charge. The remains were laid at rest in the Liberty cemetery.

Annual Insurance Meeting

The annual meeting of the Milburn Insurance Company will be held in the lower room of the Masonic Hall at Millburn, Ill., on Saturday, January 11th, 1913 at 10:30 a. m., to receive the official report of the company, for the election of officers. A full attendance is desired. Those who will act as Secretary, shall be (same amount of major)

ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher

ANTIOCH

ILLINOIS

SERBS MURDER MANY

AUTRO-HUNGARIAN AUTHORITIES REPORT SERBIANS MASSACRED MANY ALBANIANS.

SLAUGHTERED BY THOUSANDS

Declare General Jankovitch's Troops Committed the Most Atrocious Acts in Their March Through Distressed Country.

London, Jan. 2.—The Daily Telegraph's Budapest correspondent Monday sent the following summary of reports gathered by the Austro-Hungarian authorities of massacres alleged to have been committed by Serbians in Albania:

"All the cruel persecutions related in the history of the world have been repeated in a most flagrant manner by the troops of General Jankovitch on their march through Albania to the sea. The Serbians did not only treacherously murder and execute armed Albanians, but their terrible cruelty did not stop at falling upon unarmed, defenseless persons, old men, women and children and infants.

"The Serbian officers, intoxicated by victory, declared that the most effective pacification of Albania would be the total extermination of the Mohammedan Albanians. This 'Mort d'ordre' was quickly adopted by the Serbian army of occupation and was put into practice. Between Kumanova and Uskub some 3,000 persons were done to death; near Pristina 5,000 Arnauts all beneath the hands of the Serbs. In many villages all the houses were set on fire and as the inhabitants fled before the flames they were shot down. Men were shot in sight of their wives and children and afterward the bodies were forced to watch their children being carved to pieces with bayonets.

"When the regiment of Colonel Ostolich entered Pristene the colonel shouted, 'Kill!' The Belgrade newspapers say that hardly had this order been given than the soldiers rushed into the houses and murdered everyone who fell into their hands.

"At Verisovitch, the Serbian commander invited the fugitives to return and lay down their arms. After they had done this 400 persons were cut down. In the whole of Verisovitch only a half dozen Mohammedan families were left alive. At Panna the Serbs killed their prisoners while at the population of the population

Varos and Pristina were of Al-

bania the Serbian soldiers perpetrated all kinds of atrocities. A doctor of the Red Cross related that wherever Albanians were found they were slain without pardon. Women, children and old men were not spared. He says:

"I saw villages in flames every day in old Serbia. Near Karatova General Stefanovitch placed hundreds of prisoners in two rooms and had them shot down with machine guns."

15 MEN ARE BURIED ALIVE

Snowslide at Fernie, B. C., Carries Away Cabin Full of Men—Six Bodies Found—Six Hurt.

Fernie, B. C., Jan. 2.—A heavy snowslide came down at Coal Creek mines today, killing 15 men and carrying away a cabin full of men. Six bodies were found and six were hurt.

The avalanche burst upon the shop at a very man in the building. No warning sound was given. The electric supply light to the buildings being in the shop gave the first warning. The avalanche burst upon the shop at a very man in the building. No warning sound was given. The electric supply light to the buildings being in the shop gave the first warning. The avalanche burst upon the shop at a very man in the building. No warning sound was given. The electric supply light to the buildings being in the shop gave the first warning.

STATESMAN DEAD

Former State of German Emperor Was an Expert on Affairs of the Near East.

Stuttgart, Germany, Jan. 2.—Alfred von Kiderlin-Waechter, secretary of state of the German empire, died suddenly at his home here Monday after a brief illness.

Alfred von Kiderlin-Waechter was sixty years old. He had occupied office as imperial secretary of state for foreign affairs only since June 28, 1910, when he succeeded Wilhelm von Schoen, who became German ambassador to France.

He was known as one of the most shrewd men in German diplomacy and was regarded as an expert on affairs of the near east.

Miss Gould Visits Flance's Kin. New Haven, Conn., Jan. 2.—Miss Helen Gould, escorted by her fiancé, Finley Shepard, visited the scenes of her future husband's boyhood and was introduced by him to his Connecticut relatives Monday.

Anna Held Asks Divorce. New York, Jan. 2.—Anna Held Ziegfeld, whose final separation from Florence Ziegfeld had been rumored, applied to Supreme Court Justice Ames Monday to have a final decree of divorce.

GUARDING NEW JERSEY RAILROAD YARDS



A group of armed deputy sheriffs overlooking the yards of the Susquehanna & Western railroad, and guarding the tunnel leading into Edgewater, N. J. Below can be seen the stalled coal cars. In a pitched battle between railroad detectives and strikers two of the former were killed and others seriously wounded.

GARMENT STRIKE ON

1125,000 WORKERS IN THE EAST WALK OUT.

Increase in Wages, Eight Hour Day and Abolishment of Child Labor Is Demanded.

New York, Dec. 31.—The threatened strike of cutters, operators, pressers and tailors employed in the manufacture of men's and boys' clothing in factories of New York and vicinity, including Jersey City and Newark, began Monday. Officials of the United Garment Workers of America estimates that upwards of 1125,000 workers in this industry will all the ranks of the strikers. They include about \$5,000 men and about 40,000 women.

"The object of the strike," said one of the organizers, "is to end the unsanitary conditions under which in many instances clothing is now being manufactured in this city and vicinity, to secure from fifteen to twenty per cent increase in wages and have the men paid on a weekly basis; to reduce the working hours to eight hours a day and to abolish the system of tenement house work and incidentally child labor."

"The records show that the largest number of recruits to sanitariums and hospitals for tuberculosis in this city come from the ranks of the garment

workers and this dread disease is contracted because of the long hours and conditions under which they are forced to labor."

ALLIES REJECT TURK'S TERMS

Declare Proposals Do Not Form Even the Basis for Peace Negotiations—Text of Offer.

London, Dec. 31.—"These terms do not form even the basis for negotiations," was the unanimous outcry of the peace envoys of the allied Balkan nations, after Rechad Pasha, the chief Turkish delegate, had read the reply he had received Saturday from Constantinople to his request for instructions.

The proposals presented by the Ottoman delegate were:

1. The province of Adrianople to remain under the direct administration of Turkey.

2. Macedonia to be converted into a principality, with Salonika as its capital, the principality to be under the suzerainty of the sultan of Turkey, but governed by a prince chosen by the Balkan allies and nominated by the sultan of Turkey.

3. Albania to be autonomous under the sovereignty of the sultan and governed by a prince of the imperial Ottoman family.

4. All the islands in the Aegean sea to remain Turkish.

5. The Cretan question not to be one for the decision of the conference.

SEES BIG SURPLUS IN JUNE

Prosperity to Reach a High Mark Next Summer, Says Secretary MacVeagh.

Washington, Dec. 30.—The prosperity of the country is reflected in the condition of the United States treasury at the close of the calendar year 1912, which also marks the end of the first half of the fiscal year 1913. Secretary MacVeagh estimates that on June 30 next there will be a surplus of \$40,000,000 in the ordinary receipts of the government.

Indicted for Killing Guide. Skowhegan, Me., Dec. 31.—An indictment against William Wilding of Indianapolis, charging him with "negligently shooting and killing" Warren Holden, a guide, was returned Saturday. Holden was mistaken for a deer.

Kills Wife and Her Mother.

Lagrange, Ind., Dec. 31.—Edward Hart shot and killed his wife, Mrs. Rena Hart, from whom he was separated, and her mother, Mrs. Sarah Holden, Sunday. After the shooting he ran into the country.

WILSON GIVES CREED

GOVERNOR DECLARES "MEN WHO SERVE WILL BE THE MEN WHO PROFIT."

WOULD FREE PHILIPPINES

President-Elect Predicts Early Independence of the Islands—Hopes His Administration May Mean the Final End of Sectionalism.

Staunton, Va., Dec. 31.—In the city of his birth President-elect Wilson announced the gospel of his coming administration Saturday night. Here it is:

"The men who serve will be the men who profit."

The president-elect was talking of the practice of rolling up millions of dollars by rigging the markets or through a monopoly by which all competition is stifled. This condition, he said, is going to be changed.

To the business men of the country he held out the appeal that service to the nation means giving full value received. He remarked that in past decades too much of the fortune-making had "consisted of getting something for nothing."

During his speech Governor Wilson predicted early independence of the Philippine Islands. He made a casual reference to the frontiers of the country, when he said parenthetically:

"The Philippine Islands are at present our frontier, but I hope we presently are to deprive ourselves of that frontier."

"I suggest an added significance to the occasion," said the governor in presenting the greetings of New Jersey to Virginia, "because it is a son of the south who brings the greetings of the north."

"I cannot forget at this happy moment," continued the governor, "that confidence that has been reposed in me and the privilege of service that has been accorded me by the great state of New Jersey. I want to give myself the pleasure of bringing to the great state of Virginia the greetings of the great state of New Jersey, and I believe that in doing so I suggest an added significance to this occasion, because a son of the south brings the greetings of the north."

"I would fain believe that my selection as president by the people of the United States means the final obliteration of everything that may have divided the great sections of this country."

PLOT TO KILL MADERO FAILS

Aviators Plan to Destroy Chapultepec Castle and National Palace Prevented by Wreck.

Laredo, Tex., Dec. 30.—A sensational report that an attempt had been made to blow up the Chapultepec castle, the national palace in Mexico City, was received here Friday in a private dispatch from the Mexican capital. The message added that the assassination of President Madero was included in the conspiracy.

According to the story, Dubursau de la Concha, a French aviator, and Louis de la Concha, a former captain in the Mexican army, were ringleaders in the plot. They were to fly over the doomed buildings and drop bombs. The aviators are said to have started from Peon de Los Danos in a biplane.

E. P. Vilas Is Killed by Fall. Milwaukee, Dec. 28.—Edward P. Vilas, sixty years old, a well-known lawyer and brother of the late William F. Vilas, former postmaster general, died of injuries sustained in falling downstairs at his home Thursday.

Destroyer in Stir Gale. Newport, R. I., Dec. 27.—With her top mast gone and her decks having been washed for ten hours, the destroyer Warrington, in charge of Lieut. William Ancrom, came to her slip at the torpedo station Wednesday.

Accepts Offer on Mining. Hibbing, Minn., Dec. 31.—The Oliver Iron Mining company will not appeal from the order of Judge Hughes, restraining the company from carrying on mining operations in the Bellers pit here.

SAVED FROM WRECK

57 RESCUED AFTER 30 HOURS VIGIL OFF NEW JERSEY.

Captain, Officers and Crew of Stranded Fruit Steamer Turrialba Highly Praised.

New York, Dec. 27.—Wednesday evening the 57 passengers and members of the crew of the United Fruit company's steamer Turrialba, which grounded on the Jersey coast near Atlantic City early Tuesday morning, arrived safely in this city.

They were brought here by the United States revenue cutter Seneca and were met at pier 15, East river, by a throng of friends and relatives. Besides the passengers and crew, the cutter took off all of the baggage and a corps of customs inspectors expedited its examination.

All of the passengers told substantially the same story of the wreck and rescue, the feature of which was the excellent discipline of the crew, the orderly behavior of the passengers in general, their relief from a night of terror and prayer for relief when the Seneca hove in sight and their transfer in lifeboats to the ship. When they sailed away from the wreck about them was a sea of ice and a few bundles of bananas, which were thrown overboard with hundreds of bags of coffee and coconuts, jettisoned in the hope that the tugs will be able to pull the vessel off the shoals at high tide.

All the passengers were unanimous in praising the captain, officers and crew of the Turrialba and the Seneca and all had a special word of praise for the Barnegat Beach life-savers.

There was only one variation in the story of heroism and coolness told by all. It related to one man who, it was stated, became panic stricken at the most critical moment and rushed upon the captain's bridge of the Turrialba pleading to be saved.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Champaign, Ill., Dec. 28.—Edward H. Miller, his wife, his daughter Ruth, eight years old, and his son Wayne, four years old—the entire family—were killed four miles south of here Thursday by the Illinois Central Panama limited train, as they were returning home from a celebration at the home of a neighbor. Opal Scott, a neighbor's child, was fatally injured.

Laporte, Ind., Dec. 27.—The M. Rumely company brought Christmas cheer into the homes of 5,000 workmen in this city, Richmond, Ind., and Battle Creek, Mich., by distributing \$15,000 Wednesday.

Portland, Ore., Dec. 27.—R. H. MacWhorter, a Seattle real estate broker, pleaded guilty here Wednesday to using the mails to defraud in the \$3,500,000 De Larm Columbia river orchard swindle.

Washington, Dec. 28.—The explosion in the park opposite the Tirol hotel, which occurred while President Taft was attending a dance given in his honor at the National theater at Panama, is reported in dispatches to the Panama legation here Thursday to have been the outgrowth of business rivalry between two merchants in the vicinity. The dispatches say that the explosion occurred outside the district traversed by President Taft.

SNOWSLIDE BLOCKS ALASKAN ROAD.

Cordova, Alaska, Dec. 31.—A snowslide on the Copper River & Northwestern blocked traffic Sunday and there is little likelihood of the line being cleared before the latter part of next week.

Snowslide Blocks Alaskan Road. Cordova, Alaska, Dec. 31.—A snowslide on the Copper River & Northwestern blocked traffic Sunday and there is little likelihood of the line being cleared before the latter part of next week.

Flames Explode Cartridges. Troy, Ala., Dec. 31.—Loss of \$25,000 was caused Sunday by fire here. Fifteen hundred boxes of cotton were destroyed. The flames reached an arsenal and thousands of cartridges exploded.

Eugene Alonzo Poole Dies. Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 31.—Eugene Alonzo Poole, aged seventy-one years, and one of the leading landscape artists of the world, died in the Mercy hospital here on Sunday last of pneumonia.

38 ARE CONVICTED

ALL BUT TWO DEFENDANTS IN BOMB CASE RE FOUND GUILTY.

LONG TRIALS CONCLUDED

Daniel Buckley and Herman G. Selfert, Only Officials of Iron Workers' Union, to Will Remain Out of Prison.

Indianapolis, Dec. 31.—Thirty-eight of the forty-one labor defendants in the dynamite case on Saturday were found guilty of conspiracy and unlawfully transporting explosives on passenger train in violation of the interstate commerce law, when the jury, which had been hearing evidence in the remarkable case brought in its verdict. An appeal to the United States circuit court of appeals will be taken by each of the defendants, according to announcement made by attorneys for the defense. The higher court sits at Chicago, at the right to ask it to review the case will be taken by the defendants. The probability of the writ being granted is debatable.

Two of the defendants, Daniel Buckley of Rock Island, Ill., and Herman G. Selfert of Milwaukee, were found not guilty.

Each of the 38 men convicted will be sentenced separately. The maximum penalty is thirty-nine years and six months in prison and a fine of \$10,000. Under that maximum the judge can impose sentence according to his opinion of the personal responsibility of the men in the crimes for which they were tried. Should he believe any of the defendants innocent he can release them.

The following were found guilty: Frank M. Ryan, Chicago, president International Bridge and Structural Iron Workers.

Herbert S. Hockin, acting secretary-treasurer of bridge workers.

Eugene A. Clancy, former member executive board.

John H. Barry, St. Louis, former member executive board.

John T. Butler, Buffalo, first vice-president.

Henry W. Leggettner, Denver, former member executive board.

Patrick F. Farrell, Brooklyn, former member executive board.

Michael J. Young, Boston, member executive board.

Phillip A. Cooley, New Orleans, member executive board.

Charles N. Baum, Minneapolis, former member executive board.

Michael J. Cunniff, Philadelphia, former business agent.

James Cooney, Chicago, former business agent.

Richard H. Houllhan, Chicago.

William E. Reddin, Milwaukee.

Paul J. Morrin, St. Louis.

W. Bert Brown, Kansas City.

Edward Smythe, Peoria, Ill.

Frank K. Painter, Omaha.

Peter J. Smith, Cleveland.

Murray L. Pennell, Springfield, Ill.

William J. McCain, Kansas City.

J. E. Munsey, Salt Lake City.

Michael J. Hannon, Scranton, Pa.

Edward E. Phillips, Syracuse, N. Y.

William C. Bernhardt, Cincinnati.

Fred Mooney, Duluth.

James E. Ray, Peoria, Ill.

William Shupe, Chicago.

James Coughlin, Chicago.

Frank J. Higgins, Boston.

Charles Wachmeister, Detroit.

Ernest G. W. Bacey, Indianapolis.

Frank J. Murphy, Detroit.

George Anderson, Cleveland.

Olaf A. Tveitmo, Building Trades of California.

PREPARING FOR NEW SETTLERS

EXTENDING THE AGRICULTURAL AREA IN WESTERN CANADA.

For sometime past the Canadian government has had surveys at work platting new areas for the accommodation of the largely increasing number of settlers coming in to occupy the agricultural districts of the three prairie provinces. There were those connected with the work of securing settlers for western Canada who last spring prophesied that there would be as many as 175,000 new settlers from the United States to Canada during the present year, and there were those who doubted that the previous year's figures of 132,000 could be increased. Recent computation made by the officials of the immigration branch at Ottawa show that the largest estimates made by officials will be beaten and that the 200,000 mark from the United States will be reached. As great an increase will be shown in the figures of those who will reach Canada from other countries this year. The results of the year's work in Canadian immigration will give upward of a total of 400,000 souls.

But this is not to be wondered at when it is realized what is offering in the three prairie provinces and also in the coast province of British Columbia, which is also bidding strongly and successfully, too, for a certain class of settler, the settler who wishes to go into mixed farming of fruit raising. When the central portion of this province is opened up by the railway now being constructed there will be large areas of splendid land available for the settler.

Reference has frequently been made of late by those interested in developing the American west to the large numbers who are going to Canada, high officials in some of the railways being amongst the number to give voice to the fact. The more these people seek the reasons and what these people best given when one reads what prominent people say of it. What the farmer thinks of it, and what his friends say of it. James A. Flaherty, supreme knight of the Knights of Columbus, was in western Canada a short time ago. He says:

"If I were a young man I would sell out my interests in less than two months and come right to the Canadian Northwest, where so many opportunities abound."—Advertisement.

Perennial.

"No corn today?" growled the stranger.

"Out of season," said the landlady.

"Is out of season at some time?" asked the stranger.

"Accept the prune."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. a bottle 10c.

"Health's best way—Eat Apples every day."—Coyne.

TORTURES THE SKIN

(Copyright 1912 by the Tonicives Co.) Tired Blood often manifests itself by Dry Skin, Itching Parts, Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Pimples, Rash, Boils, Ulcers, Carbuncles, Scrofula, etc., causing intense suffering and annoyance.

We all recognize these forms of skin trouble as "Tired Blood" the evidence of "bad blood" or tired blood. Our view of the matter is that in every case where the blood is sufficiently strong, it destroys the germs and makes skin diseases impossible, and a treatment of Tonicives will put the blood in that condition. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonicives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

TONITIVES Tired Blood

TONITIVES Tired Blood

Saskatchewan

Your Opportunity Is NOW

In the Province of Saskatchewan, Western Canada.

Do you desire to own a Free Homestead of 100 Acres of that well known Wheat Land but no longer available?

NEW HOMESTEADS have recently been opened up for settlement, and into these rich lands are now being built. The roads will soon come when there will be no more.

Land Free Homesteading

A Swift Current, Saskatchewan, farmer writes: "I came on my homestead, March 1906, with about 1,000 worth of horses and machinery, and just as in cash. I got 100 acres of wheat, 500 acres of oats, and a few acres of hay. Not for six years, but only an instance of what may be done in western Canada. In Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, write to the Canadian Government, Ottawa, Canada."

Send at once for Literature, Maps, Railway Rates, etc. to: Canadian Government, Ottawa, Canada.

M. J. McLean, 175 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents, or Address: Superintendent, Agents, of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Sugar Beet, Bean and Potato Farms in Michigan. Only cheap first-grade lands in the U. S. and Canada. Write for full particulars. Send \$1.00 for full particulars. Send \$1.00 for full particulars.

PISO'S REMEDY

Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

HOW THE TURKS CHECKED BULGARS

Desperate Defense of Adrianople Saved the Capital.

UPSET PLANS OF THE ALLIES

Frederick Palmer Tells of the Furious Fighting by the Ottoman Armies That Balked Demetrieff and Ivanoff.

By FREDERICK PALMER, Staff Correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald in the Balkan War.

Mustapha Pasha.—The minarets of Sultan Selim! Needle-like, I have seen them rise over the indistinct mass of Adrianople from the distant hills, then as substantial columns from the nearby hills, and again so close from the shellproof of an advanced infantry position that I could make out the tilings on the dome of the great mosque itself.

The simple grace of the minarets dominated town, and landscape, and siege. Weary drivers of the weary oxen of the transport and still wearier artillerymen, bringing up additional guns through seas of mud, saw them for the first time as a token of defiance, of work unfinished, of battles yet to be fought, and of lives yet to be lost.

Infantrymen in the advanced trenches saw them as the goal against a foe which had fallen back without any adequate rear guard section, but which had begun to fight desperately under their shadows.

That Turkish garrison, as it withdrew into the shelter of its fort, seemed to find something of the spirit of old Sultan Selim the Magnificent, for whom the mosque was named, but with this difference: Sultan Selim was not given to falling back on forts and minarets. He stormed forts; he went ahead to plant new minarets in the soil of Christendom.

Rousses Old Turks' Spirit.—The first in this war the Turk fought defensively; from the first he took to his part and ported his position on all sides, as the key to the campaign.

In Bulgaria, where many Turks still live under Christian rule, we had seen the terrible Turk, the great fighting man of the past, whose soul was supposed to be above lowly toll, as a heaver of wood and a carrier of water. He did odd jobs in the absence of the Bulgarian at the front. The lion of the past had been trained to dog harness.

All the early victories of the Bulgarian army completed an impression of a one-time lordly race demoralized and enervated, who retained only the fatalism of "Kismet" in its lexicon. The warrior's cry, "For Allah!" was lost forever. But at Adrianople "For Allah! For the Minarets! For the Padishah!" rose again to the dignity which abandoned bravery always commands.

The sheer, impetuous fearlessness of the Bulgarian, well drilled and coolly manipulated, was the first great revelation of the campaign, and the second was how in the hour of hopelessness, his desperation aroused the old qualities of the Turk.

Every situation, every development in the war reverted to Adrianople. It was the nut to crack in the first plan of strategy of the campaign. It hovered over the first army before Tchatalla as a nightmare. It stood in the way of the prompt supplies of bread and bullets for the first army; it delayed the signing of the armistice for ten days; it has been the main subject of contention before the London peace conference; it was responsible for the treatment of the military attaches, who saw nothing of the war, and of the correspondents—who saw little.

War Hinges on Adrianople.—Even our phlegmatic little English-speaking censor assistant at Mustapha would lose his temper at the very suggestion of any peace terms with Adrianople still in Turkish possession.

"We shall have a revolution if we don't get Adrianople," I have heard many officers say. "We shall not go home without Adrianople," the wounded soldiers returning from the front kept repeating.

Such were the instructions which Dr. Danef, the Ellhu Roof of the Balkans, took with him to London. Adrianople was graven on the minds of his countrymen. By diplomacy he must get a fortress which was not yet taken by force of arms.

Glance at a map and you will see that the whole success of the allies depended on bottling up the Turk on the peninsula, so that all the other Turkish forces from Scutari to Adrianople, from Kumanova to Hassana, should be cut off from communication. The Greeks, Serbs, and Montenegrins were the backs. The Bulgarians undertook to buck the line.

Bulgaria did not have to consider a reserve army. European public opinion and the jealousies of the powers acted as efficient substitutes for the Bulgarian military statesmanship understood that if Bulgaria were beaten the powers would never permit Turkey to take an inch of Bulgarian soil. It was a case of "Heads I win, tails I don't lose."

Turks Awake to Crisis.—The Turks knew this too. It was an old situation to them. Successful

war meant no aggrandizement only that no more territory would be taken from them. This is enough, after some generations, to breed the defensive instinct in any soldier.

The Turk must have his back against the wall in order to fight well. His attitude is that of the mad bull against the torador; and a very mad bull, we know, sometimes gets a horn into the torador's anatomy and tosses him over the palings. This happened in a way at Adrianople.

"Victory is to the heaviest battalions," Bonaparte said this, but after Caesar said it after some general of Egypt, Babylon or Nineveh.

The allies knew that their success depended on speed in a fall campaign—speed and the shock of masses pouring over the frontier. There was a hundred-yard-dash chance.

The Serbs at Kumanova, their critical battle, had odds of at least four to one.

The Greeks never had less favorable odds, usually much higher.

As for the Montenegrins, who had a small show, what they did in one way or another did not matter. They had work to keep them fully occupied, as it developed in the siege of Scutari.

The only one of the allies who disdained modern organization, their failure to make any headway again emphasizes the wide difference between a body of men with rifles and an actual army.

Bulgars Ben' War's Brunt.—So the Bulgarians took the great and telling work of the war on their shoulders. You have only to know the Bulgarians to understand that this was inevitable.

There is stubborn and aggressive character enough in Bulgaria to spare for all southwestern Europe. Bulgaria made a hundred-yard dash with ox cart transportation, and made it around an obstacle—Adrianople. The main railroad line and the great Constantinople highway ran by Adrianople. It was on the direct line of communication from the center of the Bulgarian base to the center of its objective.

In the center of Thrace, it was the only real fortress on the way to Constantinople. Kirk-Killiseh, or Losengrad, as the Bulgarians call it, despite their willingness to allow an impression of its formidability to be spread abroad, was not in any sense well fortified.

Now, the first thing was to surround it. The first thing was to strike at it. The first thing was to strike at it. The first thing was to strike at it. The first thing was to strike at it.

Adrianople, the key to the campaign, was the first thing to strike at it. The first thing was to strike at it. The first thing was to strike at it. The first thing was to strike at it.

Two or three hundred thousand men who were homogeneous might have held on, but not half that number when badly organized. Therefore, Nazim Pasha had to fall back to a new line and leave Adrianople to care for itself.

Reveals Bulgar Courage.—The next step was the decisive battle on the line from Lule Burgas to Bunnarhislar.

There, again, superiority of numbers, as well as organization, counted; that superiority, which makes a heavy turning movement possible while the enemy's front is engaged.

In short, the Bulgarians had the Turks going. They gave the Turks no rest, and they had a sufficient numerical preponderance, in addition to the dependable courage of their infantry to guarantee success.

So there was nothing wonderful about the strategy of the campaign, nothing new, nothing startling. The old principle of the swift turning movement had been applied to the situation in hand.

By the flank the Japanese kept putting the Russians back from the Yalu to Mukden. By the flank Grant put Lee back to Richmond.

There was just one, and only one, startling feature in this war—Bulgarian courage. That enabled Demetrieff to gain at Kirk-Killiseh and Lule Burgas in a hurry what with most armies would have required much more time.

Demetrieff had willing flesh for a necessary sacrifice. He threw his infantry against frontal positions in a cloud, into shrapnel and automatic gun fire, without waiting to silence the enemy's batteries.

Expected to Take Adrianople.—And after Lule Burgas the next step would have seemed the storming of Adrianople. When peace negotiations should begin, it was a vital point in their favor in the negotiations to have Adrianople in their possession.

The Bulgarian treatment of the correspondents is one of the many indications that the Bulgarian staff did at one time expect to take Adrianople by storm.

It was argued by serious correspondents who did not feel that they ought to waste their time or the money of their papers in idleness, that the Bulgarian government ought not to have received any correspondents at all. But this was not logic to the government. The press represented public opinion. It could serve a purpose, and all the college professors in the land who spoke any foreign language found their work in the common cause, no less than grandfathers found his in driving an ox cart and the women in making bread.

The plan was well thought out, and the regulations, which would fill a column, left nothing that occurred to officers or college professors out of consideration. No mention was to be

made of the wounded, nor even of the weather, if it were bad, for bad weather might tell the enemy that the roads were bad.

While many an imaginary account, because it had the similitude of narrative which characterizes all convincing fiction, was hailed as real war correspondence, the Bulgarian staff, when it came to actual reports of actions (exclusive of massacres), was scrupulously exact and exasperatingly late and brief.

All praise by the press kept the ball of the prestige of victory rolling. It helped to convince the powers and the Turk that the Bulgarian army was irresistible. The stage climax of the whole campaign would be the fall of Adrianople. Therefore were the correspondents moved to Mustapha Pasha just as Lule Burgas was being won; and Constantinople, being then supposedly defended only by a demoralized army, which could not make a stand, every report from Mustapha Pasha which showed that Adrianople was on the point of capitulation added to the stage effect of Bulgarian triumph.

Turks Defy the Bulgars.—As the first Bulgarian army drew near the Tchatalla lines, the scene was complete; but Nazim Pasha, making use of the elapsed time to fortify the Tchatalla lines, rather than submit to the humiliating terms offered, bade the Bulgarian hosts "come on."

Success had turned the heads even of the Bulgarian staff. They had begun to think that the old fighting quality was out of the Turk, and so willing was the Bulgarian infantry to undergo slaughter that it was only a case of recording another charge of flesh against shrapnel and automatic gun fire, and the day was won.

Alas, an old principle of war, dealing with an impossibility of the same order as squaring the circle in mathematics, was now to bring generalship back from the clouds to solid earth. You can take strong positions in front only with time by sapping and mining and all the weary operations of a siege, as the indomitable Grant learned by the failure of his first rush

under General Ivanoff, who was to have the thankless task of the operations around Adrianople. While easy glory was to be the fortune of Demetrieff, who commanded the first army—until the first army had to take positions in front without any opportunity for flanking, which was the nature of Ivanoff's task from the start.

Ivanoff Wakes Up.—It was Papastepe and Kartaltepe which wakened Ivanoff from his dream of a final brilliant stroke in keeping with the earlier ones of the war, just as Tchatalla brought Demetrieff down from the clouds of overconfidence. Papastepe is one of many hills in the narrowing rib of the 203 Meter Hill of the siege. With guns in position there, Adrianople would be under bombardment. The Bulgarians took by sending in the usual cloud of infantry and losing about a thousand men. But the Turks took it back again. Four times, I am told, it changed hands in the course of those night actions which we observed only by the brilliant flashes in the sky above the hills.

Far up the valley in the mist was Kartaltepe, that other important hill which commanded the river bottom of the Arda. We took Kartaltepe in November and a month afterward, in one of their splendid sorties, the Turks, so far as I could learn, had taken it back; but it was as untenable for them as Papastepe was for the Bulgarians. Possibly because it was again ours and very evidently ours permanently, the Bulgarian censors had found it worth while to confound skepticism and persistent unfriendly rumors by allowing the correspondents to enter the promised land of their dreams, where for weeks, between the batteries on the hills and the infantry in the muddy river bottom of the Arda, hell had raged in the winter rains.

We did not know then, as we were to know a few days later, that beyond Kartaltepe in the direction of Delagatch was another force isolated from the Adrianople garrison and the main Turkish army, that of Taver Pasha with 10,000 men, caught in the literal flood of that 100-yard dash of the ready, informed, prepared aggressor against the unready enemy taken unaware and hastening re-enforcements to the scattered garrisons and trying to adjust itself for the blow to fall with the crash of a pile driver released from its clutch.

Discloses War Secret.—But Taver Pasha's 10,000 were still a force in being, with guns and full equipment—a force in a box; a force in desperation.

Do you see the Adrianople garrison (which was in touch by wireless with the Turkish main army) striking out to connect up with Taver Pasha? Do you see Taver Pasha trying out lines of least resistance in a savage effort to reach the main army?

Adrianople or Turkish army? Something to stir the blood, this, in the way of a war drama, while not a single foreign correspondent or attaché knew even of the existence of Taver Pasha's command until its surrender.

The news of this was conveyed with the official assurance that now no other Turkish force except that of Adrianople remained in Thrace, when we had been under the impression for over a month that it was the only one. The censors did not smile as they posted the bulletin, but some of the correspondents smiled—at themselves.

No, after the first rainbow hope of a successful general attack was over, Ivanoff was fully occupied in holding Adrianople safely in siege. That battery of old Krupps, which fired over the advanced Serbian infantry position, while a battery of Creusets in turn fired over it, added their items of evidence to the same end.

These Krupps were taken by the Russians at Plevna in the war of 1877-78 and given to the little army of the new nation of Bulgaria. Bulgarian recruits had dragged them through the muddy roads and over the pastures and beautifully emplaced them, and were working them against the enemy with boyish pride. But the world was thinking only of the modern Creusets and their brilliant shooting.

The Bulgarians almost proved that you can make bricks without straw. They won the war by the bravery of their self-confidence as well as by their courage.

Adrianople, which was about to starve if it did not fall, had, I am convinced, two months' supplies when the armistice was signed. With the 19 and 20-year-old conscripts already on the way to the front, with a casualty list that is easily one-fifth of the whole army, there was no sign of weakening.

The square chin of the stoical Bulgarian was as firmly set as ever. I wonder what would happen in Europe if it included in its borders a nation of 100,000,000 Bulgarians!

Ancient Science.—It is generally supposed that those who combated the opinion that the earth was a sphere when Columbus proposed his great voyage were only giving expressions to opinions that had always been entertained. But the fact is that long before the Christian era the Greek and Egyptian philosophers entertained the idea that the earth was round and knew vastly more about eclipses, the motions of the moon and other astronomical matters than many do even today.

The idea of Columbus had been anticipated by the ancient philosophers by more than sixteen centuries. Seemingly Good Evidence.—"Is your son happily married?" "Yes, I'm afraid he is. I've done my best to convince him that she isn't worthy of him, but he won't believe me."

General Demetrieff.



General Demetrieff.

made of the wounded, nor even of the weather, if it were bad, for bad weather might tell the enemy that the roads were bad.

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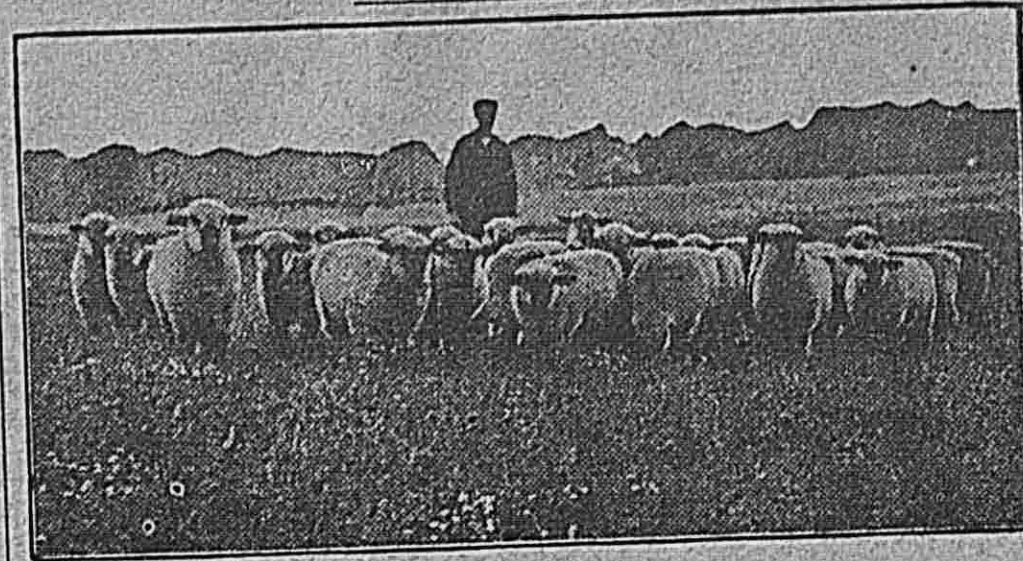
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SOME ADVICE TO FARMERS ON THE GROWING AND MARKETING OF LAMBS



Flock of Lambs.

By PROF. W. C. COFFEY, University of Illinois.

Mutton production has become largely a question of furnishing lambs for the market. The buyers at Chicago Union Stock Yards assert that about 80 per cent. of all the sheep reaching that place are lambs. While the very nature of things assures us there always will be mature sheep sold as mutton, we are constrained to believe that in the future the demand for lamb mutton will be even stronger than it is today.

It is surely true that the demand for lamb mutton of the higher grade will become greater if our people keep up their present pace in learning to consume mutton, because their tastes will become educated to discriminate closely between ordinary and choice mutton products. It is within the possibilities of the native grower to produce choice lambs for the market, but there are certain prerequisites to success in this work and also some besetting sins of which our native producers are guilty which must be abandoned before we can do it.

Everyone will doubtless agree that the strong, vigorous, rapidly growing lamb is more profitable to the producer than his weak constitutioned, backward brother. And hence, to get at the profitable production of lambs, we must search out the essentials necessary to the profitable production of the former sort. One of the first things to seek is a strong uniform ewe—stock-ewes that are strong in constitution, active foragers, uniform and regular breeders, deep milkers and good shearers.

It requires a ewe with strong, well developed vital organs to bring forth a lamb with enough vitality to battle for life should conditions be reversed, and it is enough to discourage a shepherd, if at the lamb's birth both the ewe and the lamb are weak and feeble.

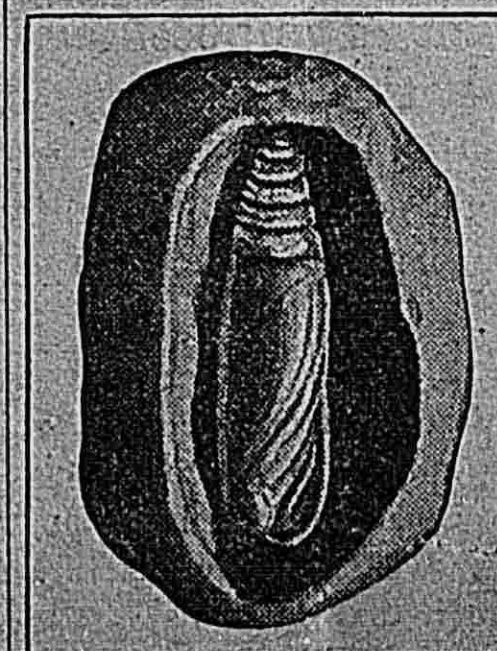
The worst of it is that the important qualities of the ewe are hereditary. They are not acquired by coming together and living together courageously. The ewe is not worth much if she has not the ability to care for her lamb well. To secure the desirable bloom on the lamb which is characterized by baby fat and plumpness requires a liberal supply of milk from the mother and this is hardly possible if she is not robust and an eager feeder. Therefore the things of first importance in selecting the ewe flock are robustness and strength of constitution.

Most native sheep growers are open to criticism in that they do not select the ewes that are uniform and regular breeders. Observations have led me to believe that few have given these things due regard. Most of us prefer a lot of ewes uniform in appearance, cause proper measures of procedure are not known.

HOW TO DESTROY CATALPA SPHINX

By STEPHEN A. FORBES, Illinois State Entomologist.

The protection of the shade trees and ornamental shrubs of Illinois against insects has been for several years a problem of rapidly increasing importance. Many of our most desirable trees and shrubs are liable to slow destruction by obscure insect pests understood little if at all by



Catalpa Sphinx-Pupa in Cell in Earth.

those immediately concerned. Trees which have grown for years, becoming more attractive, more valuable, and more highly valued year by year, begin to weaken and decay, the owner does not know why. This is often due to borers or to scale insects, the presence of which has not been detected or suspected, but whose injuries might have been prevented if the facts had been known in time.

More sudden losses are frequently caused by overwhelming attacks of leaf-eating insects which, although conspicuous, are not dealt with before they have done their worst.

and it is commendable in us that we do, but this is not all, because we must seek those ewes that will all lamb at about the same time.

Unevenness in a band of lambs works hardship upon the individual worth of the lambs because they are hard to judge by the buyer and he bids low to make himself safe. Native lambs are described on the market as the "up and down sort," and the fact that they are so reflects upon the skill of the native producer in the eyes of the buyer.

Our cousins on the range are compelled through force of circumstances to have their lambs born all within a period of about 15 days, because the lambing grounds will not maintain the band of ewes for a long period. Ewes falling to bring lambs within this short period are sorted out and sold for mutton. As a result, bands of ranke lambs come upon the market even in condition and weight, and while they do not sell as well as the best native lambs, they average a much better sale as a whole.

Evenness is one of the things much in their favor. The range men, through rejecting the ewes that failed to conceive in fifteen days, have built up bands of ewes that breed quite regularly, and it is quite possible, I think, for the native flock owner to do something in this direction. With our small flocks we cannot be so rigid as the range men, but we can do much toward selecting those ewes that will bring forth their lambs at about the same time. How can this be done? By selecting the ewes that persist in breeding late-born lambs for breeding ewes. A ewe once starting to breed late nearly always contracts the late breeding habit and it is hardly worth while to attempt to reform her.

Late born lambs are much more likely to breed late than the early born lambs. We can avoid the late appearance of lambs.

OLD SORES CURE

by using the Vigor, active rams possible. Here is something that should never be overlooked. What is demanded of the ram besides his individual excellence, is a short, hard service season. If he is not capable of this, it is unfair to the ewe flock to lay the sin of a long drawn out lambing season against them alone. And the ram will not be capable of a short, hard service unless he is of the highest type in constitution and vigor.

In selecting a ram to sire market lambs the leading question the breeder should ask himself is "Do I want lambs like this sheep?" If you do, and if he is vigorous and well bred, you will most likely be rewarded so far as the sire himself can reward you.

One of the most destructive of few insects to which the catalpa is subject is a large showy caterpillar known as the catalpa sphinx. It is a southern insect, and has not been found in this state north of Clay and Richland counties, although it has extended up the Atlantic coast as far as New Jersey. It is likely to appear suddenly in large numbers upon single trees, stripping them completely.

The full-grown caterpillar is rather strongly marked, with a broad, very black stripe on the back and sulphur-yellow sides spotted with black, while the under side of the body is pale green. It is unusually variable in color, however, being both light and dark from two and a fourth long, and has a long, projecting horn from the back. The 1-1913.

There are many conditions which leave the caterpillar to pupate. The parent bodied moth brownish-gray lines and spots are laid in masses sometimes as many as a bunch, and the young, feed at first in company which makes it easy to find them. It is if their presence is detected to three inches picking off or spraying the leaves. A general spraying with arsenate of lead the hinder end of will destroy the caterpillars before time. Prof. H. G. Gask, spotted with black, says that the probably, but two generations can be shaken into the ground and go into the ground destroyed by land.

Insect is a large, heavy, with strong, narrow, spread wings with obscure five lines as far as the black. The eggs can be done by a thousand in tract of land will be a thousand in same amount of manure.

Spreading with strong, narrow, spread wings with obscure five lines as far as the black. The eggs can be done by a thousand in tract of land will be a thousand in same amount of manure.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1913

NOV. WEATHER REPORT

Furnished By J. C. James, the Local
Weather Man

Dec. 1912—Warmest day 52 on the 5th and 6th. Coldest day zero on the 12th. Average temperature 30.35. Rainfall 1.17 inches. Snowfall 8 inches.
Dec. 1911—Warmest day 55 on the 11th. Coldest day 1 above on the 28th. Average temperature 30.53. Rainfall 2.4 inches. 9 inches of snow.
Dec. 1910—Warmest day 40 on the 27th. Coldest day 2 below on the 12th. Average temperature 22.80. Total rainfall .40 inches. 3 inches of snow.
Dec. 1909—Warmest day 50 on the 2nd. Coldest day 6 below on the 18. Average temperature 20.56. Total rainfall 3.50 inches. 27 in. snow.
Dec. 1908—Warmest day 52 on the 26. Coldest day 2 below on the 9th. Average temperature 24.72. Rainfall 1 inch. 4 inch snow.
Dec. 1907—Warmest day 52 on the 27th. Coldest day 7 above on the 17th. Average temperature 29.19. Total rainfall 2.10 inches. 4 inches of snow.
Dec. 1906—Warmest day 48 on the 14th. & 31st Coldest day 3 above on the 7th. Average temperature 28.43. Total rainfall 1.15 inch. No Snow.
Dec. 1905—Warmest day 50 on the 7th. Coldest day 6 above on the 3rd. Average temperature 27.51. Total rainfall 1.55 inches. 7 inch snow on.
Dec. 1904—Warmest day 50 on the 23rd. Coldest day 9 below on the 16th. Average temperature 21.98. Rainfall 1.30. 6 inches of snow.
Dec. 1903—Warmest day 40 on the 23. Coldest day 18 below on the 7th. Average temperature 17.70. Rainfall 2 inches. 11 inches snow.
Dec. 1902—Warmest day 45 on the 1st. Coldest day 5 above on the 9th. Average temperature 23.29. Total rainfall 70.100 inches. 4 inches of snow.
Dec. 1901—Warmest day 53 on the 1st. Coldest day 14 below on the 15th. Average temperature 21.60. Total rainfall 90.100 inches. 1 inches snow on.

Varos and Pristina
was declaimed.
"Even outside the bounda-
bania the Serv-

Origin of Famous Phrase.
"Write like an angel" is a corruption of Angelo. Among the Greeks who emigrated to Italy and afterwards into France in the reign of Francis I was one Angelo Verjeto, whose writing excited the admiration of the learned, so that his name became synonymous for the beautiful writing and gave birth to the phrase, to "write like an angel."

MESSIAH DID NOT APPEAR

Gathering at Zion City Are Disappointed at Non-Appearance of Christ

It is recalled that certain fanatical leaders in Zion City prophesied some weeks back that the Messiah was to make his appearance at Zion City on Christmas day, last Wednesday. Up to press time no claim has been advanced even by the enthusiasts that anybody claiming to be the Messiah really did appear in the city of troubles, in fact, they seemed to have "pulled in their horns" and so far have offered no explanation as to the failure of their prophecy to materialize.

It was announced in big head lines of Chicago papers a few weeks ago that H. L. Burnette and others had had a prophecy unfolded to them showing that the Messiah would arrive in Zion Christmas day. announcement stated that two brothers had taken up their residence in Zion to make all preparations to be on hand when the Messiah came and were gathered about them ten other men who were to make up the apostles. These men, brothers, remained in Zion over Christmas and while they all now are seeking to make excuses for their failure to prophesy correctly, it is said there was a watching, expectant crowd of men and women in the little house in Zion all day Christmas hoping that their prophecy would come true.

But it did not, and another Zion contingent has lost its hold on its people.

ELSIE QUEDEFELD MARRIED MONDAY TO FRED BEHRNS

On Monday afternoon of this week Miss Elsie Quedefeld of Lake Villa, was united in marriage to Fred J. Behrens of Gurnee, the ceremony being performed in Waukegan.
The bride is eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August Quedefeld of Lake Villa and has a large circle of friends in that vicinity who extend to her best wishes for a long and happy life.
The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Behrens of Gurnee and is known as a young man of upright character and sterling qualities.
Mr. and Mrs. Behrens will make their future home upon the farm near Gurnee which the groom recently purchased of his father. The News unites with their many friends in extending congratulations to the happy couple.

Very Human Wish.

Merta was five years old, and she had been told so many times that she was a big girl now and must be good, but her very soul had sickened.

TO INSURE FOURTH CLASS MAIL AFTER JANUARY 1st

Beginning January 1, the new parcels post law will go into effect and after that date no fourth class mail matter can be registered but must be sent under the new insuring system.

When a parcel is sent through the mail, instead of registering it as in the past, one must have it insured, which will cost but 10 cents for any amount up to \$50.

Of course, the 10 cents will be extra from the postage as on a registered parcel and it will be protected in practically the same manner as the registered parcel.

When a sender sends a parcel he gets a receipt and another receipt is kept at the post office, while a tag is attached to the package, on which is written the name of the addressee, the number of the parcel and the number of the mailing office.

If the sender wishes a receipt from the addressee he must write on the parcel "receipt demanded" and the receipt will be collected on the delivery of the parcel, as will a receipt which will be placed on file at the office of the sender.

This receipt will be kept on file for one year, but if a package is lost the sender must notify the local office within six months from the time the package was sent.

Adjudication Notice.

Public notice is hereby given that the subscriber, executor of the last will and testament of Anna E. Kingsmill deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County, at a term thereof to be held at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County, on the first Monday of March next, 1913, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication.

SAMUEL INSULL, Executor.

Waukegan, Ill., Dec. 23 1912.

Labor and Idleness.

There is but this difference between labor and idleness: That labor is a profitable and pleasant trouble, idleness a trouble both unprofitable and comfortable.—Joseph Hall.

Quickly Settled.

Quick! Quick! Your wife, sir, is climbing out of the window to escape with your chauffeur, sir." Master—"Humph! Ask them, as they pass the newspaper office, to insert an 'ad' for a new chauffeur."

At First Glance.

A man usually identifies the woman who interests him with the mood in which he first saw her, even with the clothes she happened to be wearing.—"Tamele," by D. Na-

Lucky Adam.

Another advantage Adam had was that when he came back from a party he didn't have to talk to Eve about what the women had on.

Meaning of Love.

You must first find out the meaning of love and then see that you do what love bids you, but the essential thing is that you must find out that meaning for yourself.—Tolstoy.

Bell System



If the business is important—see the man! If that is impossible, talk to him through the telephone.

Don't risk winning on a letter, no matter how cleverly worded; nor on a telegram, which tells what you have to say in a brief and insufficient way.

Use your voice!

If it is one of those strong, cheerful voices, full of honest earnestness, it is your best advocate. If it is just an ordinary voice—use it anyway!

It isn't altogether what you say, but the time and manner of saying it that counts.

Let the Long Distance Telephone do its part and you will find it will do it well.

Chicago Telephone Company

C. T. Ford, Manager

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All About the Frog.
"The frog is a very queer-looking animal which lives on land and in water. If we notice we will find that tadpoles develop into frogs. They first have a tail and no feet and legs; then it loses its tail and two pairs of feet and legs grow on it; and it comes from the water and lives chiefly on land."—From a Schoolboy's Essay.

Words of a True Patriot.
Pity me not. I am happier than you; for I am fighting to be free.—Francis Marion.

Knew His Man.
Gibbs—"That's a pretty rocky-looking umbrella you have there, old man. I wouldn't carry one like that." Dibbs—"I know you wouldn't; that's the reason I carry it when you're about."

Doing Good.
We are to relieve the distressed, put the wanderer into his way, and to divide our bread with the hungry, which is but the way of doing good to ourselves; for we are only several members of one great body.—Seneca.

Willing to Be Sacrificed.
Father (to his old friend's pretty daughter)—"Good-by, my dear. I won't kiss you; I have such a cold." His Son (with alacrity)—"Can I do anything for you, father?"

Saw Him First.
Prosecuting Attorney (testily)—"You say the candidate wasn't running for alderman or councilman or any city office; then what was he running for?" Witness (stupidly)—"I dunno—'less it might be he seen a cop comin' 'round the corner."—Judge.

Are You Going to Change Your Banking Account?

Our business is conducted upon the strictest and most conservative lines and embraces all the departments of a modern progressive institution.

CHECKING ACCOUNTS—We have every facility for handling your account. We issue a monthly statement to customers having checking accounts on which each check charged to their account, and every deposit made is listed.

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THREE PER CENT—Interest paid on savings accounts of ONE DOLLAR and upwards.

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LAKE VILLA, ILLINOIS
THOMAS D. SEXTON, President.
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Best Shoes Sale price 1.49, 1.69, 1.89 and 2.89
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Warm Lined Winter Coats Sale Price 2.98
Worth up to 6.00

Malone Pants Sale Price 1.89, to 2.19
Worth 2.75, to 3.50

Underwear, Bargains in All Lines

A CUT PRICE IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

A FEW GROCERY PRICES

22 lbs Granulated Sugar	1.00	1-2 lb. Best 50c Jap Tea	.21
Pillsbury's Best Flour	1.25	1 lb. Special Blend Coffee	.23
Oriole Corn Flakes	.05	1 lb. Loose Muscatell Raisens	.08
15c Jar William's Baking Powder	.10	1 lb. Sultana seedless Raisens	.09
2 Cakes Toilet Soap	.05	1 lb. Monarch seeded Raisens	
9 Bars Lenox Soap	.25	Best in the World Worth 12c	.08
25c Mason Jar Preserves, Raspberry and Strawberry Flavor	.19	1 Cartoon Layer Raisens	.13
Onions per lbs.	.02	Baker's Premium Chocolate	.31
1 lb. Best 50c Jap Tea	.42	Baker's Breakfast Cocoa	.19

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The GLOW of the RUBIES

by FRANCIS PERRY ELLIOTT
ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WATERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Richard Lightnut, an American with an affected English accent, receives a present from a friend in China. The present proves to be a pair of pajamas. A letter comes to the wearer. Lightnut puts on the pajamas and late at night gets up for a smoke. His servant, Jenkins, comes in and, failing to recognize Lightnut, attempts to put him out. Thinking the servant crazy, Lightnut changes his clothes intending to summon help. When he reappears Jenkins falls on his neck with joy, confirming Lightnut's belief that he is crazy. Jenkins tells Lightnut of the encounter in pajamas. In a message from his friend, Jack Billings, Lightnut is asked to put up "the kid" for the night on his way home from college. Later Lightnut finds a beautiful girl in black pajamas in his room. Lightnut is shocked by the girl's drinking, smoking and slangy talk. She tells him her name is Francis and puzzles him with a story of her love for her sister's room-mate, named Frances. Next morning the girl is missing and Lightnut hurried by a husky college boy, who calls him "Dicky," but he does not see the night with Lightnut. They discover the priceless rubies hidden in the buttons of the pajamas. Billings dons the pajamas and retires.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

"He, he!" he giggled. "Woke up and remembered had promised Floesie Fandango of The Parisian Brothers a box of steamer flowers. Gad, she sails at ten; so I piled out and shot off a note to my florist, special delivery. Been trying to find out from that infernal card back there when's the first collection from the box below. You don't know, do you?"

By Jove, one of those foot-in-the-grave old stage-door Johnnies! The surprise took my breath.

"Why, the cheesy old sport!" I thought disgustedly. And I answered rather coldly: "Sorry, you know; no idea." And I opened the door wide.

But the old rascal never moved; just stood there, chuckling horribly. "Well, she'll be back in the fall," he cackled. "And see here, old chap, introduce you if you like. You waking up!"

And here I gave a jump and yelled "What?"

For the old fool had dug his thumb into my ribs. Only then did it dawn on me that he was the florist.

Varos and Pristina were decimated. "Even outside the boundaries of the bania the Serbian soldiers perpetrated all kinds of atrocities."

"Mes. A doctor of the law."

Origin of Famous was drunk. Of course "Write like" and unless I got rid of em' him the old bore would stand and twaddle for his hand and shook it.

"We'll have a talk about it some time," I said pleasantly. "Just now, don't you think we'd better each get to bed? So devilish late, you know."

He slapped me on the shoulder with a blow that almost brought me to the floor. Felt like he struck me with a bam, don't you know!

"Right old chap," he said; "very delicately put; won't keep you up another minute. Believe I'd like a drink first, though, if you don't mind."

Devilish bored as I was, I decided the easiest escape was to humor him. "All right," I said, leaving the door open and stepping into the room; "I'll get you a glass of water."

"Water!" he exclaimed, following me in. "Say, don't get funny; it's not becoming to you." He leered at me hideously.

He went right to the corner where stood my cigarette. By Jove, give you my word I was so devilish stupefied I couldn't bring out a word. I wasn't sure what was coming, and as I quietly closed the door of his room. I noticed the old cock in the black pajamas had unhooked a bottle and was smelling its contents. He grimaced over his shoulder.

That's infernally rotten Scotch, I thought. That's a sort of as I described, Jenkins exclaimed with a sort of "Might be a regular sell, by George!"

Regular sell, by George! Jenkins didn't hear him; he was too busy being a present from his friend. He had been before.

Now I'll have to go the way of the elevator sprang the innkeeper, and, grinning at me, poured himself a drink and looking extremely pleased, he reflected that his heels came two feet.

Use your voice! "I into the outer corridor, I into the situation. The night, I thought, of them coming out, sir."

The janitor had been cautious, sighting through the door within, came running out.

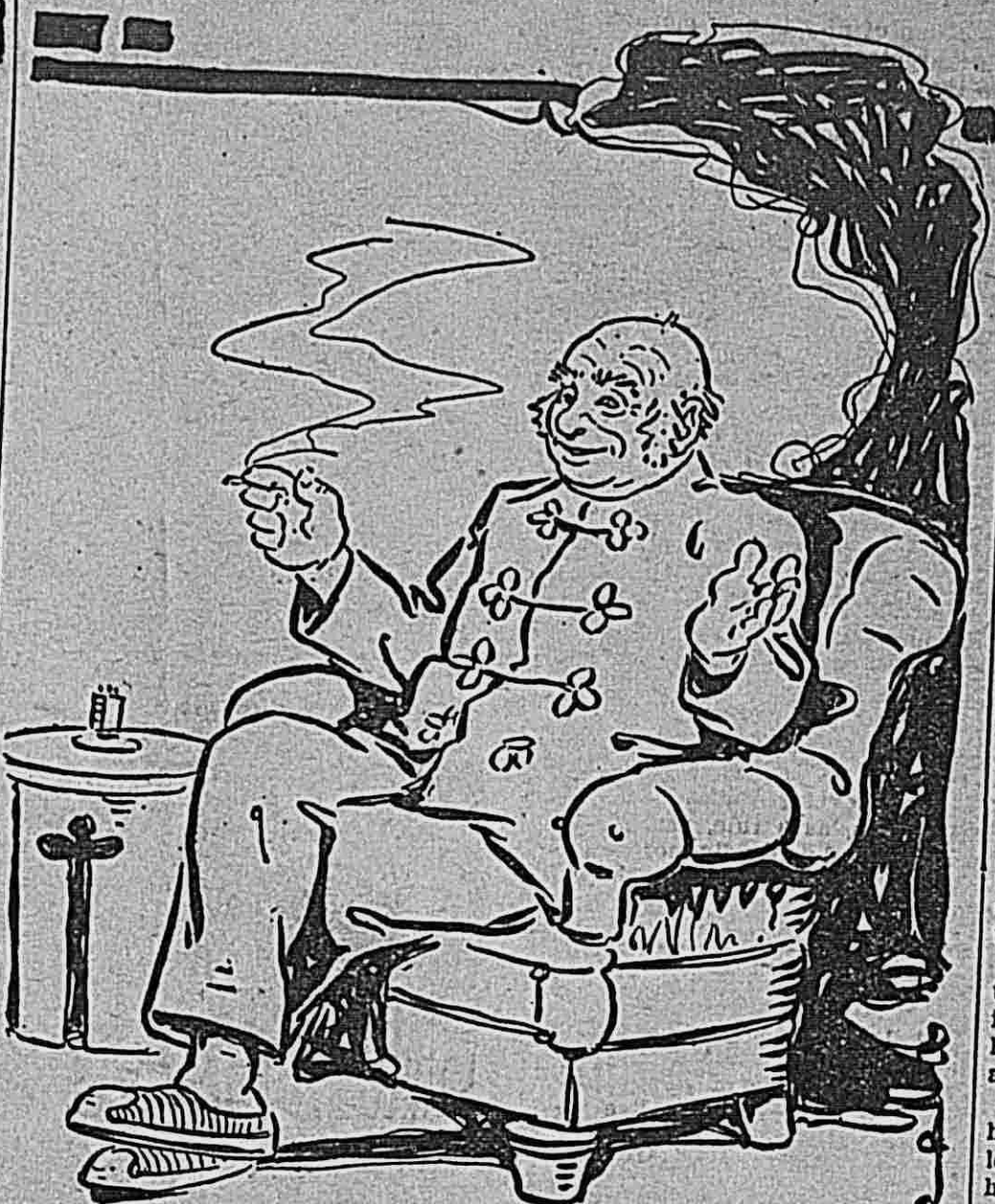
"He shifted around, while I was looking, and I got a good look at him," he said with some excitement, "and I never saw him before. I wouldn't forget that must!"

"Suppose you take a squint at him yourself, O'Keefe," suggested the talker of the coppers. "You've been on this beat so long."

In a minute or two O'Keefe came slipping back hurriedly. He drew his companion aside.

"Tell you what, Tim," I heard him say, "do you know I'm after thinking it looks like old Braxton, known in the perfish as 'Foxy Grandpa.' He's a swell con man, but has just finished a stretch at Copper John's for going through a flat in the Bronx. He's done murder once."

The other turned to me. "May save a muss in your rooms if you'll just kinder call him out, sir," he suggested. "It will be simpler."



"Oh, You Go to Bed."

By Jove, I hardly knew what to do! I was regularly bowled over, don't you know. I was up against a crisis—that's what—a crisis.

"Oh, I say, you know—" I started remonstrating, and just then I gasped with relief at the welcome sight of Jenkins, peeking round the door-frame behind my visitor's back. His finger was on his lips and he beckoned me earnestly.

At that moment old whiskers very soul hau...

shoved his up to the table, reached for his reading-lamp and magazine. "I'm on," he whispered Jenkins, as I joined him and we stepped aside. "Haden't I bring up the janitor on my house?"

"By Jove, very thing," I agreed. "For he'll where this chap belongs. At tell him, if he gets a move on, ry!"

I slipped back into the room as Jenkins discarded his cigarette and went to the door. He was looking at me with a sort of "I do," he said, fixing himself with two chairs and light-

ing up. "I'm sleepy," I stammered, perched on a chair.

"I'm lying," he growled. "I'm; 'but if you're not sleepy, go to this joke here—it's a sleep it's infernally good."

che, know what the joke is as listening for other wared. Suddenly I heard a low in the street; and a was followed by a pat-

I feet. the quivering rhythm of rapidly ascending, and edote was still being ween chuckles, I slipped the hall and rejoined

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He grinned significantly and glanced at his night stick.

"By Jove!" I ejaculated, looking at Jenkins. "By Jove, you know!"

Jenkins coughed. "Just say you want to speak to him a minute, sir," he said. "They'll do the rest—h'm!"

They all followed me into the hall, and I stepped to the doorway. And then I almost pitched forward, I was so devilish stupefied.

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around like you had a pain." Then he went right on:

"Say, did you ever see anything so corking fine?" He looked up, holding the ruby in the light. "And to think how little I dreamed of scooping anything like that when I came in here tonight!"

By Jove, this was a little too much, even for an easy-going chap like myself! The jolly worm will turn, you know.

Dash me, before I knew what I was doing even, I had moved to his side and jerked the ruby from his hand. My face felt like a hot-water bottle as I did it.

"You haven't got it yet," I said, "and I'll take devilish good care you don't get it."

He fell back as though from a blow. "Why—why, old chap! Why, Lightnut!" he gasped. "What's the matter—what makes you look at me like that?"

"Your liberties have gone just a bit too far, don't you know," I said, looking steadily in his fishy old eye. "I've had enough of you, by Jove, that's all!"

He stared at me, and I could hear him breathing like a blacksmith's bellows. I would never have thought he had such lungs.

Slowly his hand came out, and dash me if it wasn't shaking like he had the delirium what's-its-name. But for his tan, his face would have been as white as his hypocritical old whiskers.

"Is this some infernal joke?" His face summoned a sickly smile that almost instantly faded. His hand fell back to his side. "Why, old fellow, you don't think that way about me, do you? As for the ruby, I—I don't want it now—I just want to see you and let me say to you to accept my—There's nothing I've done, and—away."

A short laugh from the doorway.

"Likely enough," said Officer O'Keefe, his big figure swinging forward with long strides. "Keep him covered, Tim!"

He planted himself between us with a grin.

"You're 'it again, Foxy! Jig's up. Will you go quietly?"

It did me good to see how completely the old scoundrel was taken back. His wide distended bleary eyes shifted from O'Keefe to me and back again. It was a perfect surprise.

I motioned to Jenkins to close the door of my friend's bedroom. So far, he had evidently slept serenely through all the trouble, and, if possible, I wanted to avoid arousing him now. For a fat man, Billings had the deuce of a temper when stirred up over anything like an imposition upon him, and it would only add to the confusion for him to appear on the scene and learn about his wallet and his treasured ruby that I had rescued.

Foxy Grandpa's face had been rapidly undergoing a change. From paler to pink it went; and then from pink to red. Now it was becoming scarlet. He threw his head back and faced me angrily.

"Lightnut, will you tell me what the hell this means?" And his heavy voice thundered.

"Here! Here! That'll be enough o' that," cried Officer O'Keefe sharply. "None of your grandstand play here, or it'll be the worse for you. And no tricks, Braxton, or—"

He clutched his stick menacingly. "Braxton!" snorted the old fellow. "Why, you born fool, my name's not Braxton!"

"Not now," grinned O'Keefe. "Say, what is your name now, Foxy?"

"My name—" roared Foxy Grandpa, and paused abruptly. He looked rather blankly from one officer to the other.

"See here; do I understand I'm under arrest?" he inquired.

"You certainly are talking, Foxy," chuckled O'Keefe.

"Then my name's Doe—John Doe," and I thought the fellow's quick glance at me held an appeal. Of what sort, I had no idea.

"And what, may I ask, is the charge?" he asked again, with what was apparently a great effort at calmness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

It Grows Nicotineless Tobacco. Gloucestershire, England, where nicotineless tobacco is now grown, used at one time to supply the genuine article. Both James I. and his successor issued proclamations prohibiting tobacco growing, but in 1852 it was grown in many English counties—notably in Gloucestershire. In the state papers of that year there is a report from an officer sent to destroy the tobacco crops around Cheltenham. He took a troop of 35 soldiers with him, but had to retire for reinforcements, as he found over 400 men guarding the fields.

"Ten men," he added, "could not in four days destroy all the tobacco that is growing around Cheltenham."

GREENFIELD'S 40 MILE VIEW

New Tower Is Erected in Connecticut By Town and the Local Board of Trade.

Greenfield, Conn.—The Globe presents herewith a picture of the new tower just completed on Poets Seat, Greenfield. It is built of local sandstone and commands a beautiful view up and down the Connecticut Valley of the Shelburne Hills on the west and other ranges of hills to the east.

On a clear day a view of 40 miles can be obtained. The cost of the tower is something more than \$2,000. Of this the town appropriated \$1,500; several hundred dollars was secured by the Board of Trade of Greenfield.

The plans were drawn by Jerome Allen, a native of Greenfield but now

around like you had a pain." Then he went right on:

"Say, did you ever see anything so corking fine?" He looked up, holding the ruby in the light. "And to think how little I dreamed of scooping anything like that when I came in here tonight!"

By Jove, this was a little too much, even for an easy-going chap like myself! The jolly worm will turn, you know.

Dash me, before I knew what I was doing even, I had moved to his side and jerked the ruby from his hand. My face felt like a hot-water bottle as I did it.

"You haven't got it yet," I said, "and I'll take devilish good care you don't get it."

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WAS DRIVEN BY STARVATION

Jonasmith's Method of Getting Key Was Rather Extravagant, but What Could He Do?

His wife had been spending a week or two at the seaside with her own people, and Jonasmith had been living the lone and simple life. But there was a curious look of calm desperation in his eyes when his wife came back.

And presently the wife began to make discoveries.

"Where is—" she began. "Goodness! What have you done with my dresses? And what has happened to the lawn? What's that black patch in the center? Why—"

Jonasmith took a deep breath, then spoke bravely and manfully.

"Julia," said he—"Julia, I starved for two days, and then you wrote to say that the key of the pantry was in the pocket of your second-best, tailor-made walking skirt—not the bolero or the morning—"

"I said morning-skirt, and not the tailor-made, nor the—"

"It doesn't matter," Jonasmith interrupted wearily, and yet with a touch of savagery in his voice. "I don't know a tailor-made from a morning-skirt nor a bolero from a fichu. So I just took the whole lot out on the lawn and burnt them. Then I found the key whilst raking among the ashes!"

MATERNAL INTUITION.

Mrs. Pig—Now, Curly, when you're at the party I want you to behave a perfect hog!

Not Missed.

If a man gets into his head that the community he lives in cannot get along without him, the surest cure is for him to take a month's visit-somewhere," remarks E. B. Goring of Oswatomi.

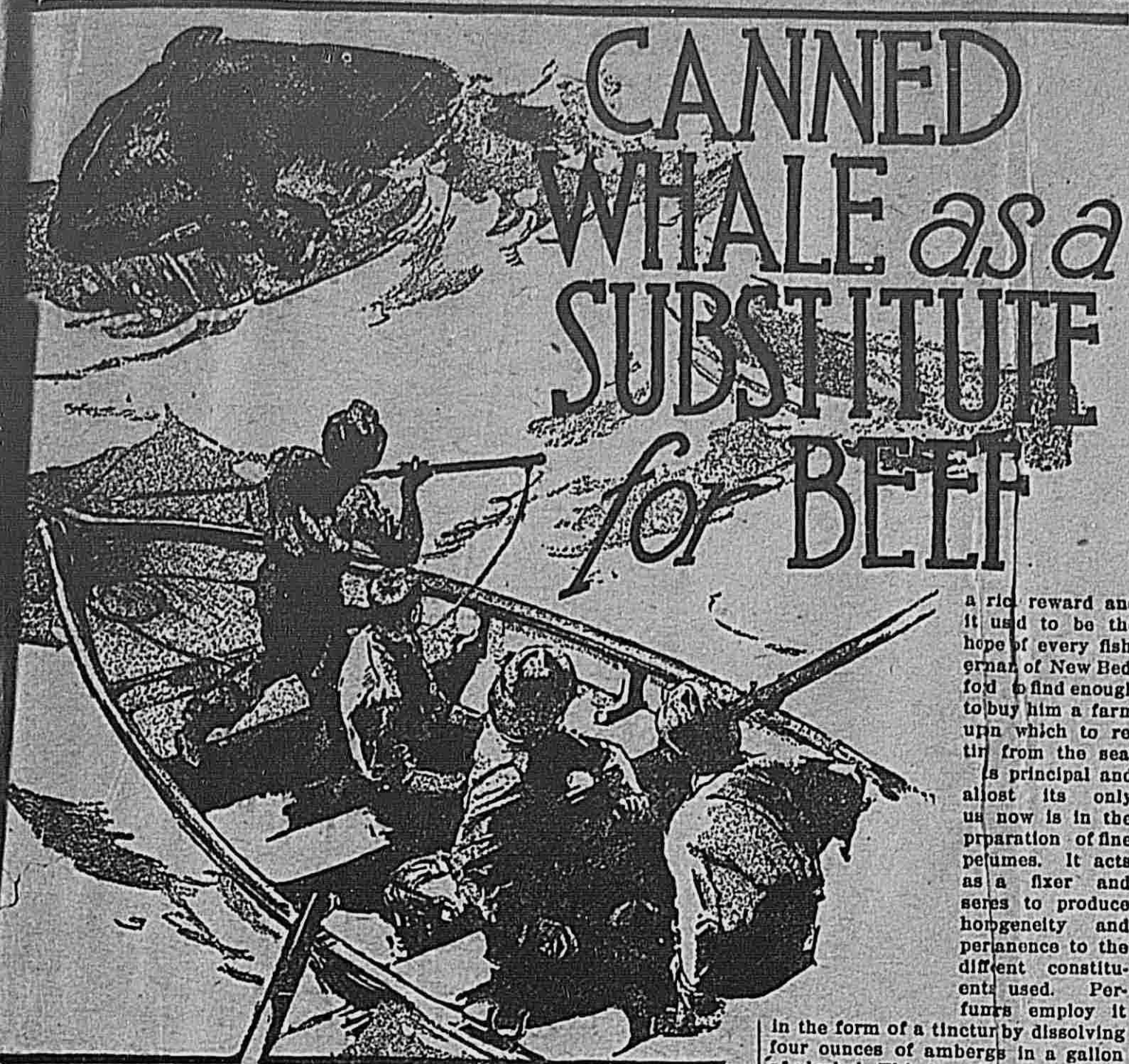
"When he comes home he will find that the cow has been milked regularly during his absence, that the corn has been husked and cribbed just as well as he could have done it, that the chickens and ducks and pigs didn't stop growing during his absence, that the regular winter literary society has been organized and is making progress without his august presence, that the roads have been dragged regularly and that some of his own neighbors didn't even know he had been away. There are just a few of the little things that make a fellow realize he is not so many potatoes to the hill as he thinks he is."—Kansas City Journal.

Eager for His Rights.

As little Freddie had reached the mature age of three, and was about to discard petticoats for manly raiment in the form of knickerbockers, his mother determined to make the occasion a memorable one. The Bristol Times tells what happened.

The breakfast table was laden with good fare as the newly-breeched infant was led into the room. "Ah," cried the proud mother, "now you are a little man!"

The fledgling was in ecstasies. Displaying his garments to their full advantage, he edged closer to his mother, and whispered, "Mumme, can I call pa Bill now?"—You



CANNED WHALE as a SUBSTITUTE for BEEF

THAT ancient maxim that the worm will turn was alarmingly emphasized on a large scale not long ago when a whale hit the schooner Empire on the Grand Banks while in a vexed mood, and obliged the crew to abandon the vessel and to trust to the sea in an open boat. Whether or not there is any wide feeling of opposition to man on the part of whalemen at large is open to speculation, but certain it is that not long afterward the schooner J. H. Bruce in the North Pacific received a rude jar which knocked flat those on deck and threw the resting members of the crew out of their berths. A whale had hit the craft an upcurrent of stunning violence and then it disappeared under her bows, but not before it switched its full derisively and carried away the boom and some of the rigging.

Both accidents followed right on the heels of each other, and the fact that the Empire was a schooner of the class that once made the place famous. Most of the vessels from New Bedford now are schooners, with an occasional brig, and once in a while a bark, but those deep-bottomed, "long-legged" ships of earlier days, built especially for this work, are to be seen only as stranded hulks or gaunt ribbed skeletons. The fact of it is that the steam whaler has supplanted the sailing craft, that the ships have to travel faster and further to make the business pay at all. In the days of the sailing whalers they put to sea outfitting for four years, and as likely as not they circled the globe and hunted in all the seas before they returned to port, deep with their loads and smelling as only a whaler can smell with nearly the whole of her body saturated with rancid oil. Now even a whaler under canvas seldom voyages for longer than two years, and the sail and steam whalers go provisioned for a single season, while the steam-whipped steam whalers of the present day scarcely of the class that once made the place famous.

In the form of a tincture dissolving four ounces of ambergris in a gallon of alcohol. This is added in very small measures to the perfumes or extracts, and that the fragrance of a good scent lingers is essentially due to this stuff from the sperm whale. Last July a whale led in the North Pacific is said to have yielded the largest quantity of ambergris ever found, and its total was amounted to \$150,000. Last October two other men found about 52 pounds of ambergris near Seward, Alaska. Figure at \$40 an ounce, this means the respectable sum of \$33,280.

To mold or to preserve figure woman turns to the whale. The steel man, the chemist and oars have done their best to provide substitutes, but baleen, or whalebone, and unquenchable for this purpose, a consequence the price of whalebone has been steadily rising in the last few years. There is something in the hunting of whales which concerns every one without regard to sex. If a whale, as the Japanese have clearly proved, can be turned into a valuable source of food supply, there is reason to look upon these animals in a different light. Their substance is that of a warm blooded animal and is flesh, and as such has probably all of the substance of beef.

Surely in view of this an entirely different system for capturing the cetacea should be followed in order that the flesh may furnish the people with an added means of nourishment. What whalers have turned adrift to the sharks and to other scavengers of the ocean can be profitably utilized for human food, a food, which, from all accounts is palatable. This would supply an additional ground for Commissioner Bowers' recommendation for a closed season. Whether or not whale meat may ever become a staple delicacy is not a subject for concern, but it would probably be welcome to many thousands of citizens. It certainly should cost less than beef.

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Urges Wider Use of Schools. Unity church in Montclair, N. J., is trying to help in the life of the community by urging certain reforms through the advertising columns of the newspapers. One measure thus advocated is the wider use of the public schools. Montclair, it says, has \$1,000,000 invested in its educational plant, and this is idle one-third of the year. "Our schools should reach the adults as well as the children," says the church advertisement. "Civic and athletic clubs, mother's classes and moving picture exhibitions should occupy the schools in the evening."

Backache Makes Anyone Feel Old

Nothing ages anyone more quickly than weak kidneys. It is not alone the aching back, the stiff, painful joints, but the evil effect of bad, poisoned blood on the nerves, the vital organs and the digestion. The condition of the kidneys makes good health or ill-health. The kidneys are the filters of the blood. Active kidneys filter from the blood every day over one ounce of poisonous waste and pass it off dissolved in the urine. If the kidneys are weak or diseased, only part of this filtering is done and the blood is heavy with uric acid and other poisonous or waste matter. Instead of being nourished by the blood, the nerves and vital organs are irritated, and the circulation, digestion, etc., are disturbed. If your back aches constantly, if your joints are stiff, lame and painful, suspect the kidneys. Kidney sufferers are likely to feel dull, heavy, restless at night, rheumatic, dizzy at times, subject to headaches and annoyed with sharp, piercing pains that make work and rest impossible. Doan's Kidney Pills are the best recommended and most widely used remedy for weak or diseased kidneys. They act quickly; contain no poisonous nor habit-forming drugs and leave no bad after-effects of any kind—just make you feel better all over.



The following case is typical of the cures effected by Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is the best evidence. **ALMOST WENT BLIND.** Chicago Man Tells of Awful Suffering. J. J. Wolf, prop. barber shop, 2086 Ogden Ave., Chicago, Ill., says: "My back ached terribly and I had sharp, stabbing pains throughout my body. I felt getting worse, suffering from splitting headaches and dizzy spells, during which I would nearly lose my balance. My eyes became so affected that I nearly went blind. I became drowsy and was so puffed up at night that when I took off my shoes, there were deep ridges around that my friends hardly knew me. There was always a desire to pass the kidney secretions and I had to get up often at night. The secretions were scanty and scalding in passage and contained a large amount of stringy, white substances with blood. Finally I was laid up helpless. The doctor did me no good and I gave up hope. When a friend urged me to take Doan's Kidney Pills, I did, and I had taken but a few doses when I felt something give away inside of me. The pain was terrible and shortly after, I passed five gravel stones, each the size of a bean. In three days I felt like a different man. Six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills made me well. The cure has been permanent."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
When Your Back Is Lame—Remember the Name
Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors.

SEEING IS BELIEVING.
Stella Lite—Do you believe in the supernatural?
Irving Boothlette—No; I never saw a supernatural.

BLAME PLACED ON PHYSICIANS
Growth of Drug Habit in United States Alleged to Be Due to Opiates Ordered in Prescriptions.
That 99 per cent. of all the cocaine and morphine manufactured in this country is used by persons who have formed the drug habit through physicians' prescriptions is the startling statement made by Dr. L. F. Keeler, Chief of the Division of Drugs, Department of Agriculture. This statement, and others, proving that physicians and not "patent" medicines are responsible for the appalling growth of drug addiction in the United States was made by Dr. Keeler in an address at Washington, before the American Society for the Study of Alcohol and Narcotics.

FREE SAMPLES of eleven different life preparations to make old young, men and women beautiful and attractive. Write today. Agents wanted. Roselle Laboratories Co., Washington, D. C.
LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER
STRAIGHT CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE
SMALL FRUITS
PAY \$1,500 TO \$2,000 AN ACRE
Just and fair bearing strawberries for sale to the quantity of \$500 an acre growing Apples, Pears, Peaches, Cherries, Plums, Wonder Blackberry, Blueberry, Huckleberry and Loganberry, Currants, Gooseberry, Ornamental Shrubs, Vines, etc. Free books and full particulars. Send today for free books and full particulars.
CO-OPERATIVE NURSERIES, IONIA, MICHIGAN
"The Attempted Assassination of Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt"
BOOK OF THE HOUR
JUST OUT
242 pages. 23 illustrations. Prepaid: paper 50 cents, linen \$1.00. Send money to Progressive Publishing Co., 600 Carroll Bldg., MILWAUKEE.
PARCELS POST RATE FINDER
Indispensable Instantaneous
Tells at a glance the parcel post rate from your locality to any point in the United States. Avoids confusion arising from the same system of distances. Automatically determines postage provided, weight and zone.

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR ITCHING SCALPS, DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR
To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, dandruff and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Another additional parting about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. It is well to place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Adopted Standard Carat.
The international carat which has been adopted in this country, to be effective July 1 next, is 200 milligrammes, or one-fifth of a gramme (3,086 grains), and is now in use in France, Germany and practically all countries except the United States, Great Britain, Belgium and Holland.
Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fitch's Castoria.
Pessimism.
Willie—Paw, what is a pessimist? Paw—A man who takes an umbrella along when he goes to a ball game. Cincinnati Enquirer.

OLD SORES CURED
Allen's Ulcer Salve cures all Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Mercurolic Ulcers, White Swellings, Milk Legs, Fever Sores, Abscesses, Boils, Sores, etc. J. F. Allen, Dept. A1, St. Paul, Minn.
FREE TO WOMEN—PISO'S TABLETS
are recommended as the best local remedy for women's ailments. Easy to use, prompt to relieve. Two weeks' treatment, and an article "Causes of Diseases in Women" mailed free. THE PISO COMPANY, BOX E, WARREN, PA.
PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Promotes a luxuriant growth. Restores falling hair. Makes the scalp healthy. Prevents hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 bottles.
FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS
If you feel "out of sorts"—"run down"—or "not the same"—suffer from indigestion, nervousness, chronic weakness, dizziness, skin eruptions, piles, etc., write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by my French Balm. WRITE A STORY No. 1, Box No. 1, and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailment. Don't send a cent. It is absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. L. C. Clemens, Co., Haverstock Rd., Hampstead, London, Eng.

Make the Liver Do its Duty
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature. *W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 1-1913.*

Mamma Says It's Safe for Children
CONTAINS NO OPIATES
FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
For Coughs and Colds

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
For Coughs and Colds

CHEW SMOKE MAIL POUCH
IT'S WORTH YOUR WHILE - TO GIVE IT A TRIAL

a statement from Washington that the inauguration of a club for the protection of whales and the suggestion of whether or not these whales had been wrappings of seal skins from the submergence of the whales. It is a matter of record that one whale was actually found entangled 400 fathoms down in a cable off the Gulf coast, and this may indicate that at least that whale paid dearly for its inquisitiveness. But this is not the last piece of evidence regarding the attitude toward man of these great denizens of the deep. Mariners on the coast of Scotland declare that a whale in the neighborhood of the Firth of Forth has shown a striking disposition to aid seafarers. This particular whale is only ten feet long—possibly young and foolish and as yet unacquainted with the manners in which its forbears have been harried and hunted by man for centuries; but be this as it may, it has taken upon itself the task of piloting vessels in those waters. As soon as it hears the whistle of a nearing ship, it goes down the Firth, makes sure of its object and then heads about and proceeds leisurely in advance, escorting the craft until an anchorage is reached. But it is not because of these later demonstrations on the part of whales that George M. Bowers, commissioner of fisheries, has proposed a closed season. His recommendation is the outcome of quite another situation, and apparently devoid of any sentiment except that inspired by dollars and cents. Mr. Bowers explains his proposal on the following grounds: "Whales of the various species found in North Pacific waters have been growing less abundant in the last decade or so. The whalers find it more and more difficult each year to secure a profitable catch. In recent years the establishment of whaling stations on the British Columbian coast and out in southwestern Alaska has caused a rapid decrease of whales off that coast. One or more of the species are so near extinction that a closed period really ought to be provided. This, of course, could be provided about by international agreement."

Despite the fact that whalers come off whalers go at New Bedford, that recent home of whaling would have been reason for being but for other local industries. The whaling craft of this old Massachusetts seaport are

scarcely of the class that once made the place famous. Most of the vessels from New Bedford now are schooners, with an occasional brig, and once in a while a bark, but those deep-bottomed, "long-legged" ships of earlier days, built especially for this work, are to be seen only as stranded hulks or gaunt ribbed skeletons. The fact of it is that the steam whaler has supplanted the sailing craft, that the ships have to travel faster and further to make the business pay at all. In the days of the sailing whalers they put to sea outfitting for four years, and as likely as not they circled the globe and hunted in all the seas before they returned to port, deep with their loads and smelling as only a whaler can smell with nearly the whole of her body saturated with rancid oil. Now even a whaler under canvas seldom voyages for longer than two years, and the sail and steam whalers go provisioned for a single season, while the steam-whipped steam whalers of the present day scarcely of the class that once made the place famous.

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THE DYNAMO DID IT
There is a watch for which I paid \$100 and I can't depend on it for two days. "Why?" was the complaint put by a clerk in a downtown factory. "You had a watchmaker look at the natural query of the man to whom he was complaining. He said it was not good; but the same after I start to again," said the owner. The friend made further remarks to the effect that as the watch was a good one there must be some trouble which could be cured when discovered and stated that he would make inquiries from an expert of his acquaintance. In a few days he called at his friend's place of business and asked him to show the location of his desk, which was in the basement. "Just as I expected," was the re-

Room for Many More.
Labrador has an area of 200,000 square miles, but a population of only 4,000.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

G. A. Mitchell spent Wednesday at his home in Chicago.

Miss Mayme Leonard spent several days last week at home.

Meredith Hendricks of Ingleside spent last week with relatives here.

Rush Hussy spent New Years with his mother at Evanston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mitchell spent New Years at Janesville, Wis.

F. R. Sherwood of Glenwood School visited his parents here Sunday.

Miss Sadie Boulden visited her sister, Mrs. O. C. Mathews the first of the week.

The Kapple, Avery and C. B. Hamlin families spent Christmas with relatives in Grayslake.

Miss Margaret Weber and brothers entertained a party of friends at their Sand Lake home Xmas night.

The Ladies Aid society will meet on Wednesday, Jan. 8, with Mrs. John Mitchell. There will be sewing to be done that day. Visitors welcome.

Mrs. N. G. Wickens started Monday for Deerfield, Wis., to spend a couple months with relatives and join her mother. Mr. Wickens expects to make a trip East soon.

The Boosters club gave their first dance in Hamlin's Hall, Tuesday evening. A good crowd was present and a good time enjoyed. Burlington Orchestra furnished the music and a few of the ladies furnished ice cream and cake.

The funeral of the late Chris Plotz was held at the home Monday afternoon with Rev. Lowie officiating. Mr. Plotz, with his wife and family came to Lake Villa nearly twenty years ago, and he found employment on the railroad and at the ice house, finally moving to the Edwin Wilton farm west of Lake Villa, about 4 or 5 years ago where he died. His wife died several years ago. He has been a sufferer for some time, and a short time ago, had an operation performed in hopes of recovery.

Why, the theory of health, but it was not successful. And I answered rather coldly: "Sorry, you know, no idea." And I opened the door wide. But the old rascal never moved; just stood there, chuckling horribly.

"Well, she'll be back in the 'old' And see here, old fellow, demonstrating, you if you want to see me with relief at my father. He was a member of the Villa M. W. A., which earned me a man well known in the community and his many friends extend sympathy to the children whom his death has orphaned.

MILLBURN

Mrs. L. Levoy is entertaining two of her sisters of Wisconsin.

Miss Alice Jamieson of Chicago spent Christmas with her parents here.

Mrs. Martha Safford is ill with pneumonia, at present she is on the gain.

Earl White of Madison, Wis., visited his parents for a few days returning home Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Duncan and children returned Monday to Fargo, N. D. They spent sometime with relatives here.

Mr. Griggs of Paraboo, Wis., visited with Mrs. Erma Strang and family and also attended the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Emerson Thayer.

Word reached here recently of the death of Andrew Thom, Dec. 19, in Amarilla Texas, of tuberculosis. He was 41 years and 4 months. Andrew Thom formerly of Millburn leaves to mourn a wife and two sons, father and mother, three brothers and one sister.

Do not forget to carry a pencil and a pad of paper so that you may take down the number of the motor car that runs over you.

RUSSELL

Miss Sarah Brown visited at her home on Wednesday.

Miss Ester Carlson is spending the week with her parents.

L. C. Nellis had a hunting dog killed by the cars Sunday morning.

Silver Brother have about completed the barn on the Dalton place.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Edwards were Kenosha visitors on Christmas.

Miss Charellette Silver visited in Chicago during her two weeks vacation.

Mr. George Wilson is spending a week at his home in Oshkosh, Wisconsin.

Mrs. George Vase and children of Gurnee were Russell visitors over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carris are the proud parents of a baby boy born on Christmas.

Mr. Ramond Griffen called on friends Sunday, Everyone is pleased to see him improving in health.

Mrs. Warner Colby and children of Forest Glen, are spending some time with relatives in and about the places.

Dr. Lewin spent Christmas with his daughter Mrs. Howe and called on neighbors Saturday all are glad to see him looking so well.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Dixon entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ed Smith and family, Mrs. Lena Winters and family and Mr. R. B. Dixon and family of Gurnee on Christmas.

Mrs. William Carris of New York State returned home to his home on Saturday after spending a week with his brother Albert Carris who has been very poorly the past two months.

Cheap Medical Treatment. There is a little medical mission in the East end of London which in the last ten years has treated a quarter of a million patients at a fee of four cents each. A physician attends to give advice and medical assistance every day from 11:30 to 12:30 in the

By Jove, I hardly knew what to do! I was regularly bowled over, don't you know. I was up against a crisis—that's what—a crisis.

"Oh, I say, you know," I started forenoon and I was with relief at afternoon and always finds a long line of patients waiting to consult him.

Simeonites of Sir Walter Scott. The Edinburgh Corporation museum has been enriched by the presentation to it of two letters written by Sir Walter Scott, the quill the great novelist used, a lock of his hair, and a box of quill points with portrait of Sir Walter on the lid.



They dig—he digs—more "coin" must now be dealt

It is so hot a spot—that money seems to melt

Good things come high That is, some of them do. Others are reasonable as in our boots and shoes. It would be hard to find better—goods right—prices right—service the best. You'll be pleased. Why not try to-day?

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HICKORY

A. V. Chinn and family visited here Sunday.

Hollis Hollenbeck of Wards Corner's is visiting here.

Miss Edith Pickles is visiting in Chicago this week.

Josie and Harvey Mann of Hebron, visited at A. T. Savage's over Sunday.

Mrs. George Edwards will entertain the Ladies Aid society at dinner from ten to four on Wednesday, January 8. Election of officers. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Sayage entertained at a Christmas dinner on Sunday, Dec. 29. Those present were: Ed Wells and family, Curtis Wells and wife, Lee Savage and family, Jake Savage and wife all of Antioch, Ernest Wells and wife of Millburn; Mr. Robertshaw of Chicago; Mrs. E. Mann and children of Hebron; and Mort Savage of Eagle River, Wis.

Reverses. Things do not always go smoothly when five-year-old John dresses himself. "What's the matter, sonny-boy?" asked his mother one morning, as she heard a discouraged sigh. John surveyed himself with a puzzled frown. "How does it happen?" he inquired tragically; "I've put on these overalls three times, and every time I get 'em on backside beforehand!"

Needs a Nickname. If it is true that a taxicab in Athens is called a polypolyantoinetharomaxoxe, we should think that before you get through calling it, it might be out of sight.



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Inscribed "high-class sanitary plumbing" it meant exactly what it said. It meant exactly what it said. It meant exactly what it said.

back to his side. "Why, old fellow, you don't think that way about it, do you? As for the ruby, I want it now—just say you to accept my apologies for the thing I've done, and—"

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Device to Frighten Baboons.

A novel method of trying to get rid of the baboon nuisance in the Graaf-Reinet district, Cape Colony, was recently put into operation by a farmer. This man conceived the idea of getting rid of the nuisance by capturing a full-grown male baboon, dressing him in all the colors of the rainbow, putting a sheep-bell round his neck, and turning him loose to join the troop to which he belongs. The farmer believes that by so doing there will be no baboons seen in his neighborhood for a good many years.

Concise Epistles.

Talleyrand could write a short letter. When a woman wrote to inform him of the death of her husband, he simply replied: "Chere Marquise, hélas." And among official dispatches there is that of Sir George Walton, who, after an engagement with the Spanish fleet, wrote: "Sir: I have taken or destroyed all the Spanish ships as per margin. Yours, etc." And a later instance was the complaint of Cecil Rhodes that Dr. Jim had upset the apple cart.

Coping Our Games.

France would compete with us in baseball, and now Sweden comes to study American intercollegiate football, planning to introduce the art of punts and pass plays up toward the northern ligas. American sports are becoming internationalized. Is the course of empire now taking an eastward course and will our diamond and our grison become, like our government, an admiration of older nations?

Kinness to the Fish.

Ethel, who was ten years old, was studying his geographical reader, and learning that fish are placed in brine before they are dried and prepared for sale. (For explaining that brine is very strong salt water, the teacher asked why the fish were placed in it. Ethel's face was illuminated with sudden understanding, and she promptly replied: "Because they are used to salt water—YOUTH'S COMPANION."

peaping invitation.

Profess of Chemistry—"If anything should go wrong in this experiment, and the laboratory with us might be blown sky-high! Come close gentlemen, so that you may be better able to follow me."



group, reinforced concrete walls, and each turn. The upper part of the top, or observation platform, is a circular iron plate.

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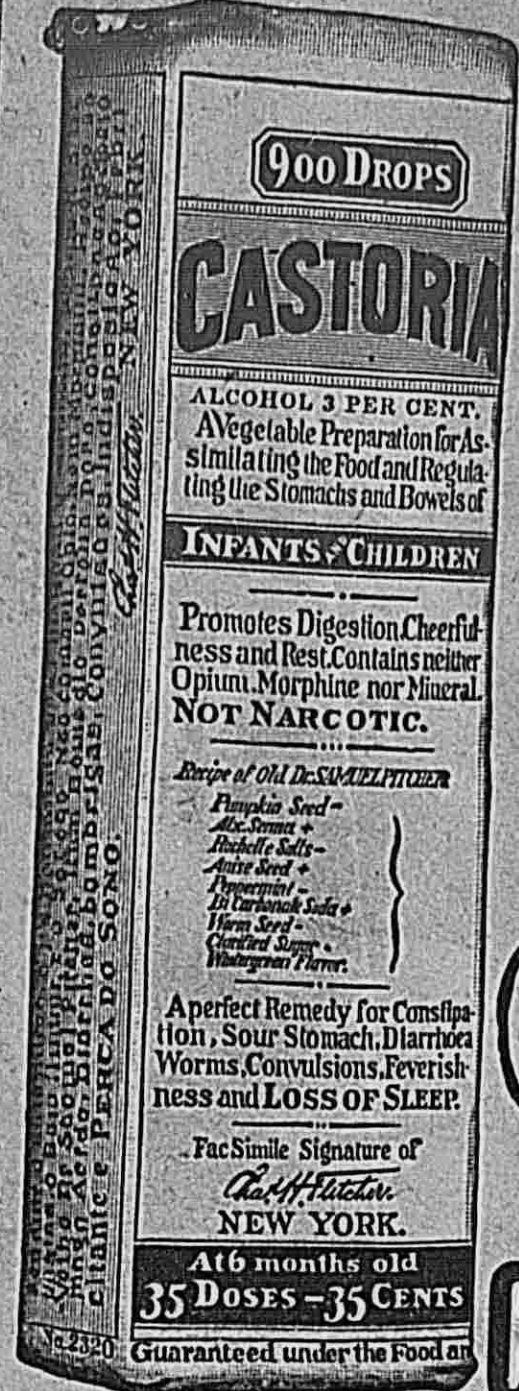
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